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Hope On.

Hope on, tried heart, hope on!
Though dark thy lot,
Nor one bright spot
To cheer thy lonely way,
Let not thy courage fail thee;
When doubts and fears assail thee,
Hope on!
There shines a guiding star above; look up and find its ray.

Hope on, brave heart, hope on!
Friends may deceive,
And thou may'st grieve
And mourn affection's loss;
But do not yet despair, love,
True friends, like pearls, are rare, love;
Hope on!
And through the growing darkness, nobly bravely bear thy cross

Snow-Bound.

How did it happen? Well, you see,
Charley called for Mary or me;
Sleighing good, and neither loth,
Only wished he could take us both,
So he said. And grandmother smiled,
Nodding at me, "Dress warmly, child."
He looked at Moll
As if to say:
Too bad; but we
Shall ride some day.
While I, half prompted not to go,
Yet feeling, somehow, forced, you know,
Ran to get ready, blithely humming,
Never dreaming of what was coming.

A dear little sleigh and robes—so nice!
And though the air was cold as ice,
I didn't care one bit, not I,
And that horse of Charley's seemed to fly;
While the sleigh-bells' ching-a-ling, clear and sweet,
Kept time to my heart's bewildered beat,
With a ching-a-ling-ching,
And Charley singing.
"What would you do, love?"
Through their ringing.
Every thing was so perfect and bright
And sweet and warm—for a winter night—
That—that—in fact, though only sleighing,
I hardly knew what Charley was saying.

Snow-bound? Ah, that is only his joke;
There wasn't a storm, and nothing broke,
And we weren't half dead with cold and fear,
Nor buried in drift, as he'd have it appear.
It's only his way of letting you know
Of what befell o'er the crispy snow,
While ching-a-ling-ching
We slid along,
And Charley forgot
To end his song,
And I—well, I was quiet too,
For where was the use, when Charley knew?
All in a breath the past grew clear,
And life shone forth, so dear, so dear!

"Drifts," indeed! and "Pity we went!"
You might have guessed what his "snow-bound" meant.

Early Traces of Men.

When quarrymen uncovered slabs of Connecticut sand stone, bearing impressions exactly like bird tracks, geologists reasonably inferred that, at the time the rock was forming and was as yet but wet sand, there existed gigantic birds or bird-like animals, which strode along these ancient sea shores much as beach birds do along the shores of to-day. The fact that traces of birds had never been found before in strata so ancient, much less the popular theory that birds were of later creation, did not invalidate the inference; one positive fact, as is well known, outvalues any amount of negative assertion, and the old theory had to give way.

When workmen, digging a canal near Stockholm, came upon a buried hearth with charcoal on it, exactly like those which uncivilized people now make and use, the natural inference was that some one of more than brute intelligence had lived there before the overlying earth was deposited. Had the hearth been slightly buried, say six feet below the surface, there would have been no question of its artificial origin; it would have been accounted the work of man as surely as if a human skeleton had been found lying beside it. Should the inference be considered less legitimate because there happened to be sixty feet of earth above the hearth? True, that accumulation of erratic blocks and sand and sea shells gave unmistakable evidence of great geological changes since the hearth was last used—glacial action, submergence of the land and its subsequent elevation,—all involving long periods of time; but that told not so much against the testimony of the hearth as against the belief that man was of more recent creation.

Now that such witnesses have been multiplied to an almost infinite number, forming a continuous chain from the earliest historic times far back into the tertiary period, the evidence is overwhelming; the "alleged" antiquity of man, as it is styled by those who have never investigated the matter, passes from the domain of hypothesis into the region of demonstrated fact. The vista of human antiquity opened up by these surprising discoveries is indeed vast, so vast that even those who have most patiently followed them and assisted in their development are overwhelmed with the thought of it. No wonder, then, that those to whom it comes as a sudden revelation should flatly refuse to admit its reality.

As Mr. Evans remarks in the closing paragraph of his magnificent work on the ancient stone implements, weapons and ornaments of Great Britain, "it is impossible not to sympathize with those who, from sheer inability to carry their vision so far back into the dim past, and from unconsciousness of the cogency of other (than the fossils described in the work above mentioned) and distinct evidence as to the remoteness of the origin of the human race, are unwilling to believe in so vast an antiquity for man as must of necessity be conceded by those who . . . have fully and fairly weighed the facts which modern discoveries have unrolled before their eyes." Yet while we sympathize with the natural incredulity of those who lack the basis of intelligent judgment, we need not imitate their unreasoning assurance in contradicting the deductions of science while refusing to examine either the ground of their own convictions or the evidence of the different convictions of others.

The geological proofs of the antiquity of man, to which Mr. Evans alludes, are of threefold character:

1. The association of human bones with the bones of extinct animals, under conditions which prove them to be of equal age.

2. The signs of human action on the bones of extinct animals: the breaking of them to extract marrow, after the manner of existing savages; the shaping and polishing of them for use and ornament; and more instructive skill, the tracing on them of the outlines of mammoths and other animals now extinct or driven by change of climate to distant parts of the earth.

3. The discovery of wrought stone implements, weapons and ornaments under undisturbed strata demonstrably belonging to periods reaching as far back as the pliocene period, if not farther.

Detailed descriptions of these various evidences, which are marvelous in number, may be found in the elaborate works of Lyell, Lubbock, Wilson, Evans and other English scholars, as well as in numerous French and German writings; or the evidences themselves may be studied *in situ*, and in numerous rich collections of archæogeological specimens, by any one disposed to do so. The purposes of this article admit but the briefest mention of a few of the most ancient of these teaces of early man.

First, for our own country. Perhaps the oldest skull yet discovered is the one found in the pliocene strata of Calaveras Mountain, California. Having no companion in its almost incredible antiquity, it was natural at the time of its discovery for men to ridicule the age accorded it, and to take refuge in the assertion that it never came from the place alleged, or if it did, it must have come there by irregular means. But when many corroborating evidences of human existence during the pliocene period are found, as they have been, in the same strata under conditions which satify careful geologist that the strata had not previously been disturbed, the astonishing character of the testimony is not sufficient ground for flatly rejecting it. At a meeting of the San Francisco Academy of Science, in May last, Dr. Blake presented the society with a number of perforated implements of serpentine, which had been taken from stratified rock near the summit of the coast range, 1700 feet above the sea.

They were found, embedded in argillaceous shales, in digging away the side of a hill for the foundation of a house, and, says Dr. Blake, were "evidently fashioned by the hand of man or some animal capable of using its anterior extremities so as to fashion objects to meet its wants, and apparently possessed of sufficient intelligence to use lines or nets for catching fish; as it would seem that these instruments must have been used as sinkers." Dr. Blake pronounces the rock in which these interesting specimens of primitive manufacture were discovered, to be of an age not later than the pliocene period; while Professor Whitney, the State Geologist, is of opinion that it is still more ancient. Anyhow, man appears to have antedated the upheaaval of the coast range and the attendant geological changes; a remoteness in time which makes the fossil skeleton found at Natchez and New Orleans, and the human fragments under the Florida canals, seem comparatively modern. Yet at that distant period man had existed long enough to overspread a considerable portion of the earth, if not the whole of it, since traces of such primeval men have been found wherever they have been diligently sought for.

Scarcely a decade has passed since geologists began to admit the possibility of finding traces of men in glacial or preglacial strata; yet already human bones or unquestionable evidences of human handiwork have been found in the deposits of those early times, in connection with the remains of supposed prehuman animals, in England, Scandinavia, Belgium, France, Spain, Italy, Germany, India, Australia, and South America, as well as in our own country; and the more carefully the search has been conducted, the farther back the history of man has been pushed into the distant past. Every inch of the ground has been fought over, the firm conviction of the early investigators that man could not be so old a creature causing them to receive every discovery with downright disfavor.

Such an upturning of all the recognized foundations of history seemed of necessity to involve some hidden error. But it did not. The facts are so numerous and intelligible that the most skeptical enquirers have been convinced, and now not a few of them hold high rank among the authorities of the young science of archæogeology. Among these is the venerable Sir Charles Lyell, whose caution is not less remarkable than his courage. After studying some of the earlier discoveries of human fossils, he admitted their preglacial origin and thought we might expect to find the remains of man in the phiocene strata. Writing after the discovery of such pliocene remains, Sir John Lubbock set the time of the first beginning of the human race as far back as the miocene, or middle tertiary period; while Alfred Wallace carries the date still further back, into the eocene period; this, however, on theoretical grounds, since the traces of men earlier than the pliocene period are few and somewhat questionable. In what is said to be miocene strata near Pontlevoy, France, a M. Bourgeois has found numerous wrought flints in the stratum containing the remains of a long extinct animal allied to the rhinoceros, and beneath a bed which contains the mastodon, the dinotherium and the rhinoceros. Similar evidences of man's presence and skill have been found in the miocene beds of Aurillac, with the remains of animals long since extinct; and at Pouance, another observer, M. Delaunay, has discovered a bone of a herbivorous cetacean of the miocene period, which bears the marks of cutting instruments, such as must have been made when the bone was in a green condition. Doubtless these faint foreshadowings of man's presence in the middle tertiary will be strengthened by future discoveries, as the first evidence of his existence in the later tertiary and quarternary period have been.

The time reqnired for all the geological changes which have take place since man demonstrably entered upon the struggle for existence is simply inconceivable. The glacial limit lately set to his history has been overpassed, and his dominion extended perhaps further beyond it than it is back of the present. "We of the present generation," says Sir John Lyell, "when called upon to make grants of thousands of centuries in order to explain the events of what is called the *modern* period, shrink naturally at first from making what seems lavish an expenditure of past time." Yet, however much the imagination may take alarm at the immensity of such periods, the sternest reason declares them to be necessary unless we stand ready to deny the orderly sequence of events. The same sort of evidence which proves the existence of man on earth six thousand years ago proves his presence here as many thousand centuries.—*Scientific American.*

ANGRY WORDS.—It is an excellent thing to have a good memory as a rule, but it is quite as good to have a poor one sometimes. There are some things it would be such a blessing to forget. Angry remarks and bitter retorts are amongst them; but, alas! a thousand good words are forgotten, while the bad one is remembered for ever. It is far easier to learn an idle, senseless jingle of rhymes than a beautiful hymn or poem. Do not waste your time and attention over what you would some day give much to forget. Slanderous words are far better forgotten than remembered. One of the best helps to forgetting is never to speak of them, not even in a whisper. If you hear a playmate say something unkind of another, keep it to yourself; she will forget it pretty soon, and feel as kindly as ever towards the person. But if you tell it, what a storm you will raise! How the girls will take sides! and two parties will be formed, and very likely the girls' parents will join the quarrel, and the whole neighborhood will be in a great uproar just because of that cross word you had so much better let die. What would you think of a person who went along picking up all the old burs and thistles he could find, and then fastening them on to people? Just such nuisances are these malicious, thoughtless words. Don't pick them up, and they will do but little hurt.

SAGACITY OF THE BLIND.—Cases like the following almost make us exclaim, "What's the use of eyes?" The accomplishments of a sightless man are thus told. Reading, Penn., owns the person, but leaves it for a Berks county German paper to immortalize him. He is a German, ninety years of age, keeps a tavern, (which is known as blind Hartman's,) is expert in the handling of money, and baffles all attempts to cheat him with spurious currency. He walks out alone, can point to any piece of real estate in the town, and to crown all, mends clocks and repairs musical instruments.

A Horrible Story.

As the day of the murderer Cluck's execution approaches, horrible and ghastly topics are discussed in workshops, around the evening stove, in the corner grocery, and in many places of public resort. Children shudder and cling closer to their mother's knee as the garrulous old visitor narrates some story of a hanging, or the details of some dark crime that occurred when she was a girl. The solemn, the mysterious and the superstitious, which always surround a hanging, seem to be in the air; and, although the topic is a disgusting one, it must be confessed—not to the credit of humanity—that a morbid appetite in the public craves and demands the minutest detail of the horrible barbarity. One of the many recalled stories which are borne upon the very wind, the following was told to a reporter of the *Indianapolis Sentinel* a night or two ago, and, to add to the horrid surroundings of the story, he was in a coffin shop, viewing the coffin which is to contain the last remains of the condemned Cluck. The story may be a true one; more likely it is false, but it is given as it was detailed, and it may be that some one still living may remember the circumstance and write the tale.

Some years ago there was a well known engineer, whose name is not given for good and sufficient reasons, ran a passenger train on one of the most popular and most travelled roads that runs out of Indianapolis. At a certain place on the road, every night for about a week, as the passenger train run by this engineer came thundering along, it was certain to be thrown from the track by obstructions placed there. Several of these mishaps to the train caused loss of life, and the company was becoming considerably alarmed, and the ability of the engineer was being seriously questioned. One night as the unfortunate train was nearing the fatal spot, the engineer, who had been sitting grim and silent at the throttle, turned to the fireman and said, "If this train jumps the track at this place to-night, you follow me; don't stop for anything, but keep close after me. Somebody has been throwing this train off the track, and I'm going to catch him." When the train arrived at the usual place it struck a misplaced rail and was banked. The engineer, closely followed by the fireman, jumped from the engine and ran into a corn field, and started up a man that lay concealed there. Upon bringing the culprit back to the wreck the enraged passengers wanted to lynch him, but the engineer, a stern, cold, determined man, prevented them, saying he would take charge of him, and through the intercession of the conductor the trembling wretch was left in charge of the engineer. The train was righted and was soon speeding on its way. The prisoner, who had confessed his fiendishness, had been seated on the engine, and the fireman placed beside him as a guard. When the train was on a smooth piece of track, bowling along at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour, the engineer beckoned the fireman to stand out of the way. The fireman stepped aside and the engineer picked up a round stick of wood and struck the criminal such a blow upon the head that it completely stunned him. He then caught the quivering form of the poor wretch, and, opening the furnace doors, threw his body into the hot, seething hell of flame. The doors were shut, the train rattled along, and never, until upon his death-bed, the engineer confessed the act, was it ascertained what had been the fate of the fiend who had been in the habit of throwing the train off the track.

Pulling a Tooth with a Door-Knob.

The rough sort of dentistry described below has occasionally been practiced as a trick, with more or less success; but we have rarely heard of a patient's choosing the door-knob method of his own accord.

A rough, Western farmer came into a doctor's office to have a tooth extracted, but flinched at sight of the "instruments;" and again and again the doctor tried in vain to get a gripper into his mouth.

At last, the Hoosier declared "that 'ere new-fangled thing to be no account," and wanted to know if the doctor could tie a string around the tooth; "for," said he, "that's the way I used to pull 'em out, an' I guess it's better'n all yer new-fangled fixtures."

The dentist, to please him, said he would try, and producing from a drawer a fine strong piece of fish-line, after a great deal of trouble, and yells of pain from the Hoosier, it was firmly secured around the tooth. The Hoosier then proposed to fasten the string to the door-knob, which was accordingly done.

The backwoodsman then commenced a series of easy jerks on the line, each of which was followed by yells of pain.

The doctor resumed his seat, and smiled audibly behind his paper, occasionally glancing toward the door, and then turning quickly again to the paper to hide behind it his merriment.

Thus matters stood, until at last the fire burned low, and the dentist arose to replenish it. As he threw in the wood, and stirred the red-hot coals into a blaze, a brilliant idea seemed to strike him, for his face brightened wonderfully. Arising from the floor, he left the poker in the fire, and, seating himself, awaited the change of affairs.

The backwoodsman had relapsed into despondency, for a melancholy expression had settled on his face. He steadily gazed downward, as if he were in deep thought.

The dentist, as I have said before, resumed his seat, but threw aside his paper, and sat looking intently into the fire, with an expression of merriment playing on his features.

Thus he sat for some time. At last, noiselessly rising from his chair, he drew the poker, one end of which was glowing with a red heat, from the fire. He suddenly brandished it in the air, and brought it rapidly towards the Hoosier's nose. The backwoodsman threw himself back with a jerk. The cord did not break nor the door-knob come out; but the tooth loosened from its roots, and bounded against the door with a click like a bullet.

An Extravagant Suit.

A costume of amethyst velvet, fur trimmed, having a flounce lined with bird of paradise satin, slashed at intervals, and one corner held back by a border of ermine, which formed chevrons round the skirt, was lately worn. The tunic was bird of paradise moire with revers of amethyst velvet, on which were laid bands of ermine, finished by a velvet quilting and a deeper one of rich fragile-looking point, which fell upon the moire. The ermine was thrown into purest relief by the velvet, and blended admirably with the bird of paradise hue; forming a study of color which would have enchanted the eye of a great artist. The open bodice, with velvet revers edged by a double pleating of moire and wide lace with shoulder-knot of velvet and treble silk cord, recalled something of mediæval splendor, carried out by the chatelaine of topaz and diamonds, which fell in long links to the waist, ending in a costly pendant of amethyst and topazes fringed with brilliants. The cost of this sumptuous bit of modern imagination was $1,700 for the dress exclusive of the lace, and $2,000 for the chatelaine; but these were Paris prices, not American ones, which would be something ruinous to think of.

A Chat with Clergymen.

Mr. H., a well-known clergyman, says Dio Lewis, came to consult me about his throat, and began by telling this story:

"I worked on a farm till I was twenty two, when I was converted, and immediately resolved to study for the ministry. We used oxen, and indulged in that unearthly habit of yelling at them all day long. The neighbors who lived full two miles away declared that they heard me from morning till night. I remember that one old man in the neighborhood said when he heard that I was studying for the ministry:

"'Well, there is one thing about that chap; he'll make 'em hear anywhere in the country. When he once gets into the pulpit, if he yells as loud as he does at them cattle, they'll hear him all over heaven and all through the t'other place too.'

"And now," continued Mr. H., "I have been preaching seventeen years; and although I have had no attacks of sickness, have gradually lost my health and strength, till preaching one sermon a week completely exhausts me. I don't feel like speaking loud before Wednesday; and besides this, I have lost my legs, until I can't walk two miles without complete exhaustion. My church has given me a year's vacation, and now I come to ask what I had better do?"

First," I said, "I'll tell you what not to do. Don't go to the Holy Land. The dirt and discomfort which you must encounter there won't help you, while the lack of opportunity to use your faculties, physical and mental, is every way unfavorable. This climate is an excellent one—this society is exceptionally good; so I advise you to remain here, and after visiting a week or two with friends, go back to your work and follow this regimen:

"1st. Go to bed at nine o'clock every night, and sleep half an hour in the middle of the day.

"2d. Eat a good beefsteak or mutton chop, with stale bread and butter *ad libitum*, for breakfast, with a cup of weak coffee. For dinner, at two o'clock, take a large dish of oatmeal or cracked wheat. Eat no supper.

"3d. Bathe your skin in the morning with cold water, and rub it hard with rough towels. On going to bed at night rub yourself all over with hair gloves.

"4th. Work five hours a day out-doors in some regular employment, like that of farming or that of a carpenter. Keep up your habit of morning study.

"5th. Don't be extra good—I mean to say, don't be solemn and reserved. Be jolly. Have a good time. Even if you think this life a weary pilgrimage, act, for the sake of your health, as though the world were a pleasant home and designed for happiness rather than misery."

Mr. H. engaged with one of his parishioners, a carpenter, and bargained to begin at nine o'clock every morning and work till two. He was to have what he could earn, which, at the end of a month, was thought to be a dollar a day. Within three months he could frame timber as well as the best of them.

The only disagreeable result from this prescription is this: Since Mr. H. got well (and he declares that he never felt so well in his life) he has taken to preaching this sort of table and out-door work to his people, and thus, you see, deprives me of the opportunity to repeat this prescription to others at five dollars per head. In this way my famishing children are deprived of that bread which, but for this clerical interference, their father would supply to them from the sweat of his brow.

American clergymen should be the healthiest men in the country. Their life healthwise may easily be made the ideal one.

Ruling a Wife.

A man named Taddles, in Virginia, has got his wife in proper subjection, and means to keep her so. "Oh," says he, in telling about it, "there ain't many men who know how to rule a wife properly. Now, my old woman is one of the best natured woman in the world, but she's got a dence of a temper. Whenever I see she's got her madness up, if it's a dozen times a day, I just quietly say nothing, but rather humor her, and she comes around all right after a while. Even when she throws things at me or gives a wild dash at me with the broom or rolling-pin, I just dodge a little, and she never hits me a third time before I get my eye on her. and let her know I disapprove of such actions on her part. Perhaps I have to leave the house to show her this, but she sees the point. Then, by being careful not to irritate her, and letting her have her own way, I manage to make her do as I please. And you bet I make her understand and appreciate my discipline. Oh, I keep her under perfect control. A man has, you know, got to be master in his own house, or your wife will ride you down as if you wasn't nobody. My wife is a perfect angel in her natural disposition, but any other man but me would spoil her."

ALLIGATORS' HIDES.—The Mobile *Register* is urging upon its readers the necessity of establishing a tannery for the preparation of alligator hides on an extensive scale. It argues that alligator-skin boots were once very generally worn in the United States, and that they went out of fashion through a failure on the part of the South to meet the requirements of the trade, by enabling manufacturers to buy the material at a reasonable price. According to the *Shoe and Leather Reporter*, there is only one tannery in the country making a specialty of alligator hides. It is situated in New England, and by all accounts is exceedingly prosperous. Southern men ship skins to it, but rarely wear alligator boots, for the reason, as the *Register* puts it, "that if we conclude to have a luxury of this kind, we must not only pay in full for the leather, but also the cost of its transportation up to New England and back again to Mobile." There is certainly a good deal of force in the arguments of our contemporary, and we shall be glad to see its suggestion carried into effect.

Profitable Business.

The Adams brothers, whose father settled twelve miles west of San Antonio, Texas, in 1851, commenced with two hundred head of stock cattle. The old gentleman is long since dead, but his sons have steadily followed the business, and now offer their entire stock for sale. They propose to deliver, at their various pens within their range, sixty-eight thousand head of cattle, all of their own mark and brand, within ninety days after signing contract, at five dollars *specie* per head, and to give the purchaser all there may be over, which they believe will be fully ten thousand head. This *excess* they offer as an inducement for some one to buy their cattle. These gentlemen sold eight thousand head of beeves this year at twelve dollars gold per head.

A young man named Gill, of Gaines, Michigan, went to bed and dreamed that a tree was falling toward him. In his frantic efforts to escape he jumped into the middle of the floor and thence through a window over two treetops, landing in snow nine feet from the building and thirty feet from his bed. The window was badly smashed, but he wasn't hurt at all.

Something About Carpets.

In its home corner the New York *Sun* gives the following hints:

First, we will give you some idea as to the cost of carpeting. As we do not know the size of the rooms we cannot estimate the entire value, but must confine our statements to the price per yard. Ingrain can be bought for $1 and $1.25, but a good article—one that will wear well—is valued at $1.45 and $1.50 per yard. Three-ply ranges in price from $1.60 to $1.75 per yard, and is really the most durable carpet one can invest in. It is not only strong and substantial, but can be used on both sides, which good quality can also be attributed to the ingrain, while tapestry or Brussels can be worn only on the one side.

In Brussels carpeting we find two kinds—English body Brussels and tapestry.

The difference between the two is considerable, both in texture and price. The tapestry Brussels comes in just as desirable colors and patterns as the other, but the threads or loops are not fastened on the under side. This carpet can be distinguished by taking a piece of the carpet and pulling one of the threads, when the loops will come out just like knitting or crotchet. If carefully used, one of these carpets will wear well; but rough sweeping, and boots or shoes with tacks in them, will soon cover the floor with strings of different colors. The price per yard is from $1.50 to $1.75, varrying according to quality, colors, and newness of pattern.

The English body Brussels is higher priced and more substantial, although to the inexperienced it does not appear any better, or, in truth, different from tapestry. It is more desirable than the other for this reason: The loops are fastened on the under side, and therefore cannot be pulled out, either by drawing the threads or by pulling at the loops. $2 to $2.35 are the regular prices asked for English body Brussels, but sometimes the newest designs sell as high as $2.50, while those two or three years old are sold for $1.75 per yard.

Underneath the carpets, linings are now used, consisting of two thicknesses of stout brown paper with cotton between. These soften the floors, and make the carpets wear better. You will have to pay about fifteen cents a yard for the best qualities.

The most fashionable and convenient stair rods are round, and are arranged in the steps with springs, and of course are much easier to manage than the old style flat rods, which need to be pushed into place and held there over the heads of large screws. We find different qualities of these rods, those of ornamental brass being $8, $10, and $12 per dozen, while the wooden rods with brass ends or tips cost only $5 a dozen.

Oil cloths you will need for your closets and lower halls. A good article will cost from $1 to $1.25, and then, too, mats add to the appearance of neatness in the house, and they do not cost so very much. Cocoa mats range from $2.75 to $3. Brussels cost $2.50, while those of skin range from $3 to $5. Ottomans ready-made cost anywhere from $2.50 to $5 each, according to size and quality of the carpet used for covering. They are not only convenient but very pretty ornaments for a room.

At her Husband's Bier.

Mrs. Edwin Forrest, the tragedian's wife, was, according to the statement of a reporter, at her husband's funeral. He says: "Sitting at the window facing Broad street, and with no one near her, her arms resting listlessly on her knees, her fingers nervously drumming and toying each other, was catharine Sinclair, the divorced wife of the dead. If any one knew who she was they appeared to keep their distance. She arrived in the morning and entered the house at half-past twelve. She was dressed in deep mourning, with a double black crape veil flowing nearly to her feet. She moved nervously toward the rear parlor, where the remains were lying. There were but five or six persons in the room. Throwing aside her veil she stood for nearly ten minutes, placed her hand upon his head, and followed the arm down to the hand, which she grasped for a few minutes. Then she glided toward the foot of the coffin and plucked one or two flowers from the cross which lay upon the dead man's feet. She then moved rapidly to the front parlor, where she was seated until the coffin left the house."

Good-By.

It is a hard work to speak. Some may laugh that it should be, but let them laugh. Icy hearts are never kind. It is a word that has choked many an utterance, and started many a tear. The hand is clasped, the word spoken, we part, and are upon the ocean of time—we go to meet again, God only knows where. It may be soon; it may be never. Take care that your "good-by" be not a cold one—it may be the last one that you can give. Ere you meet your friend again, death's cold hand may have closed his eyes and hushed his lips forever. Ah! he may have died thinking you loved him not.

Again, it may be a very long separation. Friends crowd around and give their hand. How do you detect in each good-by the love that lingers there; and how you bear away with you the memory of these parting words many, many days! We must often separate. Tear not yourself away with a careless boldness that defies all love, but make your last words linger—give the heart its full utterance—and if tears fall, what of it? Tears are not unmanly.

Penny Newspapers in America.

Only about thirty years ago, or less, two journeymen printers commenced the publication of the New York *Sun*, writing and setting up their editorials and other matter. They issued seven hundred copies daily, which they sold to the news-boys at the price of sixty-two and a half cents a hundred copies, and the boys sold them for a cent each. An old Ramage press was worked with their own hands. As their edition increased—which it did—the printing was done on a Napier press. Afterward they employed a steam press. One of the party sold his interest for ten thousand dollars, and became a lawyer and a public man at the West. Now, tens of thousands of copies of this paper are thrown off daily, and it was not long before a brood of penny papers sprung up in different parts of the country.

THE MONTH TO BE BORN IN.—See what a number of famous persons have been born in December:—Samuel Crompton, inventor of the mule for spinning cotton, born in the year 1753; Thomas Carlyle, historical and miscellaneous writer, 1795; John Kitto, biblical writer, 1804; Mary, Queen of Scots, 1852; Gustavus the Great, of Sweden, 1594; John Milton, the great post, 1608; Tycho Brahe, astronomer, 1546; James Bruce, the traveller, 1730; Von Weber, musical composer, 1770; Ludwig Beethoven, composer, 1770; Sir Humphrey Davy, chemist, inventor of safety lamp, 1779; John Kepler, astronomer, 1571; Sir Isaac Newton, natural philosopher, 1642; Francis Xavier, 1695; Thomas Gray, author of "Elogy in a Country Churchyard," 1716.

The Union Pacific has had no serious delays from snow this winter.

Saved by a Dog.

A short time since, says an Omaha paper, a man named Andrew Peters left his home in Canada, and came West in search of work. Upon arriving in Omaha, he proceeded to Plum Creek, on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad, and upon reaching that place he wished to go to the farm of a man living eight miles from the village. Not being acquainted with the country, he inquired the way, and was directed to go across the creek, and follow a certain line. He started on his short journey, having but little idea that in so short a distance he would stare death in the face.

After proceeding about four miles, he made the alarming discovery that he had suddenly lost his way in the blinding, drifting snow, which had swept away all traces of the road, and all the landmarks upon which he depended, the wind having arisen after he had set out from Plum Creek. What to do he did not know. There he was in the midst of a dreary waste, with no house or place of shelter in view, and yet he knew that he was not more than four miles from his starting place. Then his wanderings began, he hoping all the time that he might accidentally observe some friendly habitation where he could gain shelter and information. But alas! as each hour passed, his hope failed, and hunger, against which he had not thought it necessary to provide, increased, and at the same time he suffered terribly from the cold. Each minute seemed to him an hour, and each hour a day, as he continued his fruitless walk, which he was obliged to keep up in order to prevent his freezing to death.

Three days and three nights he thus wandered about, without food, without rest, and with but poor protection from the biting cold and the piercing winds. At last hope, which is said never to leave the human breast while life remains, entirely deserted him, and he lay down upon the snow and prayed to God Almighty that help might come, as he was completely exhausted. He soon sank into insensibility, and remained in that state he don't know how long; but it couldn't have been any great length of time, for he was aroused from his insensibility by something that seemed to warm him up, and, upon opening his eyes, he discovered a large Newfoundland dog licking his face and his hands. In an instant hope returned to him, and gathering all his energies, he made an effort to get upon his hands and knees, and succeeded. The dog then commenced jumping around him in a playful manner, and set up a joyful barking, and then made a short run as if to indicate to Peters that, if he would follow him, he would lead him to a place of safety. Peters began following the dog, sometimes upon his hands and knees, and at other times at a hobbling gait. After proceeding a half-mile, he discovered, sure enough, a farm-house in the distance, which he finally reached. He was taken in by the farmer and his son, and, briefly telling his story, he received their kindest attention. They pulled off his boots, and as they did so portions of the flesh of his feet, which were frozen, came off with them. His first and third fingers, thumb, and palm of his right hand, and his left ear was also terribly frozen.

The farmer and his son gave him all the assistance in their power; but there was no doctor at hand, and consequently they could not do much. He was sent to Omaha and to the hospital, but will be a cripple for life even if he lives. The story of his wanderings, his sufferings from hunger and cold, his dropping into insensibility, and his rescue by the dog—as thrillingly told by himself—was a most interesting narrative, and one that at times would make the very blood of the listener run cold.

The Sea Serpent Again.

Periodically some enthusiastic sea captain reports the sea serpent. He has come again. Let the captain who saw him tell his own story: I was on the quarter deck of the ship on May 5, 1872. We were off Norfolk Island, in latitude 29 38 south, longitude 170 41 east, about six thousand miles from San Francisco, bound for Hong Kong, when the men who were out on the foretop-sail-yard, engaged in reefing sail, sung out to me, "Captain, look over the side and see what's that over there!" I ran to the rail, and upon looking over—it was blowing a pretty fresh breeze at the time, though there was not much of a sea on—I saw, distant only four or six feet from the ship's weather quarter, a huge monster. We were going, according to the log, five knots an hour. As I made the reptile out it was a sea serpent of deep brown color, and not less than fifty feet in length from the head to the end of the tail. It was two feet in diameter. The head was somewhat larger than the rest of the body. When the monster was about twenty feet astern of the ship it raised its head about four feet above the water, and, opening an enormous mouth, gaped, or yawned, as though just awakened from sound sleep. I could not distinguish the color of its eyes. Before my astonishment had subsided I observed, as did the entire ship's crew, another similar serpent coiled up, as though asleep, floating by on the lee side.

"How long did you keep the reptiles in sight?" asked the interviewer.

"Not long. Like all bad characters they ran away from us as fast as they could. The serpent I saw off Juan Fernandez some years ago gave a longer view of itself. It passed the ship going to windward, and then rounded and repassed on the lee side. That serpent's body was quite plain above the water as it moved along."

A PICKPOCKET'S STORY.—A really hard case came before a Cincinnati police court last week in the affair of one Edward Aaderson, who from the proud position of being admitted by the most expert pickpocket in the State, had fallen to the degradation of mere vulgar, unskilled stealing of anything he could lay his hands on. He explained this unprofessional course by pathetically assuring the Court that during the three years' imprisonment from which he had just emerged he had quite lost the steadiness of nerve and delicacy of touch requisite for the prosecution of the higher branch of his art, and was unwillingly compelled to return to coarser work, which he felt was beneath him. Under these circumstances the sympathetic magistrate mitigated his sentence to thirty days' sojourn in the Workhouse, with an admonition to leave the city at the expiration of that period. Such mercy should be tempered with simple justice to the extent of affording the gentleman an opportunity to regain his former dexterity before he is exiled from his provincial home to compete with the labor of the metropolis.

WHO WOULD BE A KING?—According to a rather rough account, out of about 2,540 emperors or kings over sixty-four nations, two hundred and ninety-nine were dethroned, sivty-four abdicated, twenty committed suicide, eleven went mad, one hundred died on the battle-field, one hundred and twenty-three were made prisoners, twenty-five became or were pronounced martyrs and saints, one hundred and fifty were assassinated, sixty-two poisoned, and one hundred and eight sentenced to death—total, nine hundred and sixty-three.

Early Days of California.

A San Francisco paper, speaking of Bret Harte's lecture on the early days of the State, says: Outlaws flocked here from every quarter, as in turn they have flocked to every new State in the Union. Many men who had led proper lives at home became reckless and immoral here. Good women were slow in coming with their refining influence. There was only a feeble effort at political organization, and throughout a greater portion of the mining region there were no institutions or courts of law. Successive irruptions of Sandwich Island, South American and Mexican adventurers mixed with or opposed the American and European elements. Yet through all this apparent chaos, the inherent order and sobriety of the American character generally prevailed. Magistrates were elected by a direct exertion of popular sovereignty, whose decisions in cases referred to them were obeyed more implicitly than to-day because there was no resort of appeal. Codes of mining law, adapted to new exigencies, were adopted at popular meetings and universally respected. Property was safer than to-day, burglaries and highway robberies were comparatively rare, and the ruffian class very seldom molested any man who was not of them. When they became too obstreperous, the orderly class was always strong enough to subdue or expel them. There was instability, fluctuation, unrest; there was a strange mingling of races; there was daring explorations into wild regions; there was much building and leaving in haste; there was hardships, discomfort and peril; there were great vicissitudes of fortune, attended by much unhappiness and ending in mental or moral wreck, where they did not end in a bloody tragedy; there were many picturesque contrasts, and much material for romance, poetry and humor. But through all these the sterling traits of the best American and European character generally shone preeminent. If it had not been so California would have been a wreck to-day, instead of the orderly, fair and prosperous state she is. The State was not founded in ruffianism; that was an excrescence which the larger and better class, when enough aroused, united to throw off. And the intelligent and adventurous men of '49 are not hidden by the mountains. Thousands and thousands of them took back to the old homes in the East the means of independence. Other thousands bought farms and helped to build cities in what was formerly called the West, Michigan and Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, can count our pioneers in all the ranks of their most prosperous, useful and estimable citizens. They built the cities and towns of California, its mountain roads and aqueducts. They pushed the field of mineral discovery into every Territory from Mexico to Alaska, from Nevada to Wyoming; daring the savage Indian, Tropic heat or Arctic cold, in search of gold and silver. They marked the path and laid the track of the railroad across the snowy mountains. Shall they not have a better monument than witty epigram or a cute satire?

A Fiendish Woman.

Mr. and Mrs. X. of Pittsburgh are believed to have lived as happily together as man and wife commonly do in their social position. Some time ago Mrs. X., with or without reason, began to fancy that Mr. X. preferred Ida D. to herself. This young girl had, for a while, kept house for the husband in the temporary absence of the wife on a visit to relatives.

One day Ida received a message from Mrs. X., requesting her to call at her house, as she (Mrs. X.) had a letter from the country for her. In the afternoon Ida dressed herself in her best clothes and went to Mrs. X.'s house, where she was met at the door by the woman, who kissed her, inquired particularly about the state of her health, and placed her in the most comfortable chair in the room, an armed rocking-chair. Mrs. X. offered the girl refreshments, which were declined, with a request for a glass of water. This was at once brought by the amiable hostess, who herself took a drink.

The woman then went into an adjoining room, from which she speedily returned with a strong cord of rope arranged in the form of a noose. Smiling and talking pleasantly all the time, she stepped behind her visitor, and, dropping the noose over her head and arms, with a sudden jerk, she soon bound the young girl helpless to the chair. Ida's feet were next tied to the chair.

"Now," said the woman, "you shall see how I avenge myself;" whereupon from the table drawer she took a pair of shears, a large knife and revolver, all of which implements she spread upon the table before her victim, by this time ready to faint with terror.

The tormentor's next step was to cut off the girl's hair as close as possible to the skin, leaving only a single handful on the top of the head, for the purpose, as she explained, of facilitating the subsequent operation of scalping. The girl screamed and called for help as loudly as she could, but the house stands in a lonely place, and no deliverer appeared.

After cutting off the hair, Mrs. X. brought a looking-glass that Ida might see the change produced in her features. As the girl begged for release, saying that she was freezing, she was told, with a plentiful application of mocking epithets, that she would be warm enough before she got away.

Mrs. X. then put the poker in the stove, and while calmly waiting for it to become red-hot, she told her victim what she intended to do with it. "First, I will burn your eyes out," etc., etc. And she really began to execute her threats, but when she was trying to blind the girl, the latter, by a superhuman effort, succeeded in releasing one of her hands, with which she seized the glowing poker, and for a while arrested the monster in the perpetration of her crime. The interruption made it necessary to reheat the poker, and in the meantime the unlooked-for return of her husband was all that saved the girl from prolonged torture and death at the hands of Mrs. X.

WHAT A SINGLE WAVE CAN DO.—There is a vessel in Queenstown harbor (Ireland) of 1,200 tons, which received from a single sea a surprising amount of damage. This vessel, a Norwegian, was struck by a sea, or wave, of so tremendous a character, in the late gale, as to sweep that portion of her cargo which was stowed upon the deck in a moment into the sea; to carry off her cooking apparat

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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READ CHRISTIANS—READ FRIENDS OF HUMANITY—READ AMERICANS.—We clip from the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, of the 27th December, 1872, (the leading radical organ of that city) the following:

BURNING OF COLUMBIA, S. C.—WHAT GEN. SHERMAN SAYS.

A Washington dispatch to the Louisville Courier-Journal contains the following rather sensational statement: "Gen. Sherman was examined before the American and British Commission to-day in regard to the burning of Columbia. He denied that he had issued orders to burn Columbia, but admitted that the army was greatly exasperated against South Carolina, and said that this exasperation was greatly increased by Gen. Hampton's rear guard firing into his camp a night or two before entering Columbia, which exasperation he and his officers participated in, and this was known to the men. A correspondence was then shown to Gen. Sherman, purporting to have taken place between him and Gen. Halleck while on his march to Columbia. The communication from Halleck desired him to destroy Charleston and sow it with salt, so that there might no more nullifiers or secessionists grow up there. To this Sherman in reply wrote that Charlestown and Columbia would soon be in his hands, and Halleck would have no cause to complain of his treatment of them; that he had the Fifteenth Corps with him, and that corps did their work well; and and further, that he (Sherman) would not spare the buildings in Columbia, as he did at Milledgeville. Sherman admitted on his examination that this correspondence was authentic. Gen. Sherman stated that he occupied Columbia with the Fifteenth Corps. In reply to the question whether he kept the men in the works after taking possession of the city, he said no; he would not have done so to have prevented the burning of every town in the State of South Carolina. These responses were drawn out by the representations of the British claimants, who allege that their property at Columbia was destroyed wantonly and in violation of the usages of war."

Here we see the triumphs of war, planned by hatred, executed by violence, and consummated by devastation the fagot and the sword. Well may the citizens of Columbia say of Gen. Sherman, in the language of the inspired writer, that "before him the land is as the garden of Eden, behind him as the desolate wilderness." Or, with Milton,

"Who leave behind
Nothing but ruin, wheres'o'er they rove,
And all the flushing works of peace destroy,
Then swell in pride, and must be titled gods."

Here we find Gens. Halleck and Sherman in South Carolina, delighted with the military power in the their hands. The implicit submission of an army, which the military system favors, that men in subaltern stations are to act as they are bidden, and never to deliberate on the propriety of the command, is perfectly congenial with the spirit of malignity, tyrany and despotism. Look again at this cruel, unjustifiable, and cowardly act; Columbia was in the possession of Sherman and his army—"Halleck desired him (Sherman) to destroy Charleston and sow it with salt, so that no more nullifiers and secessionists grew up there." No exception or reservation here for the property of old or young—rich or poor—widow or orphan—innocent or guilty—all were to receive the same treatment. To this Sherman in reply wrote "that Charleston and Columbia would soon be in his hands, and Halleck would have no cause to complain of his treatment of them, that he had the 15th corps with him, *and that corps did their work well*, and that he would not *spare the buildings in Columbia* as he did at Milledgeville," and that he would not have prevented the soldiers burning every town in South Carolina. How heroic—how humane—how noble in General Sherman! and what *barbarians* and *cowards* must Lee's army under Early and Ewell have been that they did not burn Shippensburg, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg, and York, when these towns were in their possession and "sow them with salt," so that no more abolitionists and underground conductors "would grow there." *Has* it come to this, that the common soldier, as soon as he is marshalled in the ranks to serve and protect his country, must be changed into a demon, and murder, rob, burn, destroy and plunder at the bid or wink of a titled commander, no way scrupulous of his course, for might is his right, and artilery and the fagot his argument, with the make-weight of courage thrown into the scale, nay, boasting that "the 15th corps did their work well,"—was this the conduct of Gen. Jackson in his campaigns, of General Scott in *Mexico*, and is this to be the status and character of the American soldier, that he must forget his manhood at the bid of his commander, commit crimes against the law of God and man? Forbid it Justice! for where all is mercenary, nothing can be magnanimous, and it is impossible to have the slightest respect for an animated mass of machinery, that moves alike at the voice of a drum or a despot—a trumpet or tyrant—a fife or knave,

Increase of Salaries.

The house judiciary committee decided to report a bill placing the salary of the President at $50,000; chief justice of the Supreme Court at $10,500; vice president, speaker of the house, and associate justices of the Supreme Court at $10,000, and members of congress at $8,000.

Bradford county voted on local option, on the 17th, of last month, and the thing went against license. The Bradford Argus publishes nearly complete returns, which show a majority of 2250 against granting license. In the town of Towanda the vote was very close, 318 votes having been cast against, and 290 votes for license In most of the rural districts the majorities against license were very heavy.

More Corruption.

Another virtuous radical senator has been exposed—this time it is senator Pomeroy, who all along stood high in the radical niche of morality. Mr. Pomeroy paid a senator in the Kansas legislature, $7,000 to vote for his re-election; the senator's name is Col. York. Col York took the money, and when the vote was had, and his name was called, he stepped up to the speaker's desk, and laid down $7,000, saying "there I got that from Mr. Pomeroy that I should vote for him." Such an exposition, right on the spot, was never witnessed before in any legislature in this country. The only affair that approaches it, is the negotiation between Simen Cameron and representative Boyer, from Clearfield, when Cameron needed only one vote, and agreed to give Boyer $25,000 for his vote. Every reader of the REPORTER remembers how Boyer exposed it at the time. He did not vote for Cameron—for he dared not—the democracy of Pennsylvania had flocked to Harrisburg by thousands, and were determined that no man should by his treachery rob the party of the fruits of its victory that fall. It was then that Hon. C. R. Buckalew was elected over Cameron, by one vote, and woe to the democrat who would have proven untrue.

The disgrace of Pomeroy, the high and sanctimonious radical, follows right upon the heel of the scandalous exposures in the Caldwell senatorial bribery that is now under investigation, and is another chapter in the many chapters of radical corruption and debasement. As a cousin to the Pomeroy and Caldwell briberies, also comes the unearthing of the fact, in the Credit Mobilier investigation, of the corruption fund to elect the sanctimonious Harlan to the United States senate. How long will honest people cling to a party led on by such men guilty of the vilest corruption? See how corruption and fraud is cropping out all around under radical rule, and daily it is growing worse. O tempora, O mores.

The public debt has increased nearly half million dollars during January. Well, so have the salaries been doubled also, and it is the rads who are doing it and it must be right.

Wm. W. Brown will this week get out his paper, to be called the "Brown Republican," to distinguish it from the "Republican" printed by the Tuten's. Brown has new material and we suppose he will come out as saucy as any little brat you ever saw with his first new boots on. We don't know whom Brown will pitch into—whether into us democrats, whom he has been belaboring with so much non-effect for so many years, or whether he will try them other fellers what turned him out of his former old slang-whang shanty. We would advise him to let the democrats alone and get to the easy task of showing that a little honesty in the radical party would be a new thing, and a great deal of it a God's blessing to our country.

ORIGIN OF THE CREDIT MOBILIER.

Curious Revelations in the Pennsylvania Constitutional Convention.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 28.—In the Constitutional Convention, to-day, on the subject of Credit Mobilier, Mr. Boyd of Montgomery said: "I believe that if reformation is to be begun anywhere by this Convention, it should be in the Legislature. Why? Do gentlemen know that it was in the Legislature of Pennsylvania that for the paltry sum of $50,000 was chartered the Credit Mobilier, a corporation which was refused incorporation by the Legislature of New York for less than $300,000, and by the New Jersey Legislature for less than $150,000? But when they come over into Pennsylvania, they find the Legislature ready for the insignificant sum of $50,000 to set it on foot. Then it was transported to Maine and ran its slimy course throughout the entire Union. And, Sir! it has corrupted men in the highest walks of life, as well as those in the lowest, until we are told by investigations now going on that this country has been robbed of over $100,000,000."

Mr. Smith of Lancaster—The gentleman from Norristown has given you an idea of the origin of the Credit Mobilier, and has implied that our Legislature could be bought much cheaper than those of New-York and New Jersey. I have a correct version of the history of that corporation, which I will briefly give you. A distinguished Democrat of this Commonwealth, who had been clerk of both Houses, met me on one occasion and told me that a gentleman who was usually full of speculative theories came up to the Legislature one session.

The project that he had in hand at that time was the organization in this country of a corporation similar to the Credit Mobilier established in France. He framed a bill, and had it passed by the Pennsylvania Legislature before the Pacific Railroad was barely conceived. The corporation was organized in this city, and each of the directors then and there elected were voted 30 shares of paid-up stock, "they being on the ground floor," at $1,-060 a share. Afterward, at another meeting, the name of the company was changed to the Pennsylvania Fiscal Agency, but nothing was ever done by the organization. The charter stock-book and the papers were stolen and bodily carried to New York, where the company known as the Credit Mobilier was organized.

The changed name was stricken out and they returned to the original title. The father of the bill said that he would have been entitled to receive at one time, if he had held on to his paid up stock—for when the question of paid up stock came up in New York they sent a party to Philadelphia to buy it all up—he would have received, according to his calculation, $1,-100,000, whereas the 30 shares brought him when he sold it $270.

SENATOR POMEROY'S DOWNFALL.

His Corruption Overwhelmingly Exposed—He Pays $7,000 for one Vote—John J. Ingalls Almost Unanimously Elected.

TOPEKA, Jan. 29—Light at last dawned in Kansas! Senator Pomeroy was overwhelmingly defeated, to-day, in the election Senator, John J. Ingalls of Atchison being elected almost unanimously. As the vote was being taken in joint convention, Col. York, member of the Senate from Montgomery County, when his name was called, passed up to the presiding officer $7,000 which Mr. Pomeroy had given him for his vote. He then detailed the circumstances of the transaction in a speech of an hour's length. The effect was overwhelming. A resolution was passed by the Legislature thanking Col. York for his course, and Ingalls was immediately elected. For two weeks Pomeroy has kept a lobby here of all his "strikers" at an expense of not less than $1,500 per day, and has spent probably $100,000 in the campaign. Mr. Pomeroy has been arrested under our State law. Twelve years ago to-day Kansas was admitted into the Union. To-day she sends greeting to the nation over the downfall of corruption as embodied in S. C. Pomeroy.

The Congress Scandal.

MR. COLFAX FURTHER INVOLVED.

Bank Account Tells a Startling Story—The Circumstantial Evidence Against Him Very Strong—His Only Way of Escape—A Senate Committee Refused Him.

[By Telegraph to the Tribune.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The ruin of Vice-President Colfax is only a little less complete than that of Senator Patterson. Last week the Vice-President stated on oath to Judge Poland's Committee that he had not received $1,200 from Oakes Ames in June, 1868; that Ames's check upon the Sergeant-at Arms for that amount in favor of "S. C." had never been seen by him; that he was positive of this because he could not possibly have received that amount of money from any source without recollecting it. To-day, the books of the First National Bank of Washington were produced, and Mr. Colfaxe's account was examined. There appeared a credit of $1,968,63, dated June 22, 1868, two days after the date of Ames's check to "S. C." on the Sergeant at Arms, and one day after that check was paid. This furnished only presumptive proof of the deposit of the $1,200, but all doubt was removed when the cashier produced a deposit ticket, bearing Mr. Colfax's signature, in which the $1,968 63 was itemized, $1,200 being cash, and the remainder checks or drafts. The circumstantial evidence in Mr Colfax's case is therefore complete. Mr. Ames swears that he drew a check on the Sergeant-at Arms in favor of "S. C." for $1,200, on June 20, 1868, and gave it to Mr. Colfax, in payment of the Credit Mobilier dividend. The Sergeant-at Arms produced the check dated June 20, and shows that it was cashed on the 21st, and charged to Ames's account. On the 22nd Mr. Colfax deposits exactly $1,200 in cash in the bank. Now, unless he can prove that he received the $1,200 from some other source, his case is hopeless, and he cannot escape a verdict of guilts of false swearing.

At the very time that the cashier of the First National Bank was exhibiting tell-tale accounts in the Poland committee-room, a strange scene was being enacted in the Senate. The Vice-President, after the prayer, called the Senate to order, presented one or two communications from the other House and from the Executive Departments, and then, in the midst of a painful stillness, read from a request that a committee of his political opponents be appointed to investigate the damaging accusations that had been made against him, and called Mr. Anthony to the chair. No more impressive event has occurred in the Senate for many a day than when the Vice-President left the Chamber, and Mr. Pratt, apparently very much affected, moved the appointment of a Committee of Five. Mr. Thurman, whose head is always clear on points of constitutional law, though he often differs with the majority, was at once on his feet, urging objections. In a five minutes' speech he showed that the Senate had no right to appoint a committee of investigation, since, if anything derogatory to the character of the Vice-President was discovered, tha body could neither expel nor censure him. The only way of reaching the case was by impeachment, and that must be begun by the House of its own accord, without any influence from the Senate. If the Senate should appoint a committee and make an investigation itself, it would disqualify its members to sit as impartial judges. Mr. Thurman's argument was so convincing that when a viva voce vote was taken at its close, only two or three Senators voted for the resolution. This action leaves the matter, so far as the Senate is concerned, just where it was before, and the only course left for the Vice-President, unless he can break through the net of circumstantial evidence that is gradually drawing closer and closer about him, is to request some friend in the House to present articles of impeachment, saying that he does it at Mr. Colfax's request, in order that he may have a fair trial before his peers in the Senate.

THE EVIDENCE OF THE BANK ACCOUNT

[General Press Dispatch.]

During the session of the Poland Committee, to-day, Mr. H. C. Swain, cashier of the First National Bank of this District, was sworn, and, in answer to a question of Judge Poland, stated he had brought the books of the bank with him containing the account of Schuyler Colfax, in answer to the summons. Upon turning to the account of Mr. Colfax, Judge Poland put the following questions:

Q.—State whether it appears upon your books that Mr. Colfax made a deposit on the 22d of June, 1868? A. Yes, Sir; $1,968 63.

Q. Well, what other deposits were made in June or July? A. June 22, $1,968 63; July 7, $400; July 8, $150; July 13, $1,543 87.

Q. Would the entry on this ledger indicate whether the deposits were in cash or check? A. No, Sir.

Judge Poland then requested the witness to bring up the blotter or book upon which the original entry of these deposits was made.

Witness replied that he would do so, and then produced the following certificate of deposit upon being requested to do so. Deposited with the First National Bank by Schuyler Colfax, June 22, 1868. United States and notes, $1,200; checks as follows: $250 $18 63, and $500; total, $1,965 63.

Q. Will you look and see the last deposit made by Mr. Colfax prior to June 22? A. June 1.

In reply to a question of Mr. Ames, the witness replied that of course he could not tell where the money came from.

The Cotton Tax Refunding bill, a measure which will absorb about sixty-eight million of dollars, came within fifteen votes of passing the house of Federal Representatives recently. In noticing this fact, the New York Tribune says: "Only fifteen votes wanted! How long will these few votes be neened in a House which keeps a Credit Mobilier Committee?"

THE PHILADELPHIA DEMOCRACY.

PHILADELPHIA, January 31.—At a meeting of the democratic city executive committee to-day Alderman William M'Mullen of the fourth ward was refused admission, with only one dissenting voice. The reason alleged is that he is not a true democrat. John Curly, contesting the alderman's seat was also refused admission, the committee unanimously deciding that they could have nothing to do with such a man.

After this action M'Mullen got up a meeting of his gang in the fourth ward at which it was coolly resolved

"That we have no confidence in the city executive committee as at present organized.

"That Alderman William M'Mullen be and he is hereby withdrawn from connection with the present city executive committee, and that this committee from this time out, repudiate all intercourse with said committee."

The Snow-Storm in Minnesota.

Fearful Chapter of Suffering.

The following are only a few of the many fearful incidents connected with the late snow-storm in Minnesota; we could fill one entire page of the Reporter with accounts of deaths by freezing:

Death found out its victims not alone on the highway, but in their home. In Canisteo, Dodge county, a whole family of five persons perished in their house. In Madelia a child and her aunt, Mrs. Ott, took refuge in a barn and lived there two days by chewing hay, succumbing at last to hunger and cold.

At Fort Ridgeley three brother took refuge in a corn-crib, where they froze to death. At Mound City a sexton who had gone to dig a grave found his own grave in a drift ere he had reached the churchyard. At Elliott Creek, Mr. Lee and his son, a boy of thirteen, went for a load of wood and were found frozen stiff; the boy with his arms folded over his chest, to keep with his torn and buttonless coat the vital warmth at his heart. Their little dog remained by the lifeless bodies with dumb affection, clearing away the fallen snow that essayed to hide them from his faithful view. The man left a widow and four young children detitute. Near Correctionville, two men Messrs. Sparks and Sanders, went for wood. They were within a mile and a half of home when the storm came on, and then they threw off their load. But a few rods beyond they lost the road at a curve and so wandered away from the homes they were seeking. That night they camped three miles from home under their sleigh. All day Wednesday and Thursday they wandered through the storm, and on Thursday night they lay down and died of exhaustion. For three days they were wandering from a mile to seven miles from home.

Singularly few were the instances in which the people had the presence of mind to turn their tortures into their elements of escape. A Mr. Charles Deming, a mail carrier near Blue Earth, had his buggy upset by a furious gust of wind; he placed a buffalo robe over the wheel and remained in the shelter of this frail fence till Friday when the storm cleared and he found himself less than fifty yards from a house. One section man at St. James dug into the lee side of a gigantic drift and made himself a spacious chamber in which he lived, sleeping most of the time, till Thursday morning, when he was discovered and asked if breakfast wasn't yet ready. Mr. L. F. Robison, Treasurer of Redwood county, undertook to walk some twelve miles to Charleston, where he was to receive some taxes. As the thermometer was 40 degrees above zero he left off all unnecessary wraps. At two came the terrible storm. It found him a mile from a house. With great presence of mind he dug a trench in the snow, which was only twenty inches deep, crept into it under the frail roof of the crust, and remained there from two p. m. on Tuesday till seven a. m. on Friday—sixty-five hours—hardly daring to move lest his dainty house should fall about his ears. He passed sixty-nine hours without food, save some roots of grass that he dug up with his knife and some pieces which he cut from his boots. On Friday he crawled out and reached a house safely. Mr. Payne, of Canisteo, Dodge county, had as rude an experience. When the storm came on on Tuesday he was half a mile from a house, and made for it, trusting that by keeping the wind at his back he would reach it. But the changed in a moment to northwest from southwest, and he lost his way. Turning loose his horses, he crept under his sleigh and spent the night there singing and praying to keep himself awake and of good cheer. About ten a. m. on Wednesday he found that he was near a fence and followed it to a stable, where he remained five hours, thinking the owner would soon come to feed his cattle. Growing disheartened he again set out to find the house, but lost his way, and ere he could again return the farmers came, fed their cattle, and locked him out. He slept under a shed, and next morning found the house only forty yards away. Mr. Jenkins, of the Cleveland (O.) Bridge Company, was superintending the building of an iron bridge at Lyon, and set out on Tuesday morning in a stage, with a driver named Baker, for Sioux Falls. In the storm the horses became imbedded in a drift; they turned out and blanketed them, then got into the stage and remained there. On Wednesday morning the horses were found dead. All day and night of Wednesday the storm raged with unabated fury. On Thursday morning Jenkins went mad. On Friday morning he died, and an hour afterwards Baker was rescued frozen so awfully that he will lose both legs.

All over the State cattle and horses perished in the intense cold. Hundreds of hogs are reported killed. In Richland township a Mr. Hammond found over 200 quails frozen to death in one strip of prairie, their feathers full of ice and sleet.

I shall conclude this disjointed letter with some experiences of railroad travel during the great storm. The express train on the Milwaukee and St. Paul road was snowed in at five o'clock on Tuesday between Ridgeway and Conover, a little west of McGregor and Prairie de Chine. There were some thirty passengers, including eight women and one baby. As soon as the train stopped all the passengers were gathered in the centre car, and the cushions were piled against the windows to keep out the snow, which was so fine that it entered through the imperceptible interstices in such quantities that it was shovelled up and carried out in mail-bags. The stoves were kept red-hot. In the post-office car the train hands, numbering fifteen were barricaded. Thus all night Tuesday was passed, the chief sensation being the discovery of a package of tea, which was prepared for the nursing mother and saved her baby's life. On Wednesday six men—W. Klemm, John Martin, Andrew Larsen, Ole Lie, B. W. Darn, and John Ringstad, residents of Ridgeway—loaded themselves with bread, crackers, cheese, sardines, and such portable edibles as they could carry, and set out for the train. They made the three miles in four hours, following the telegraph poles, and were received with cheers and tears of joy by the leagured passengers, who had been without food for thirty hours. General John Lawler, a large stockholder of the road, who was on board, offered the men the cost of their cargo and $25 each, and Superintendent Pryor added a perpetual free pass over the line, but John Martin who had organized the party, declined to accept a cent for what a common humanity had impelled them to do. At the same time Mr. S. Le La Ronde, of Calmar, a clerk, packed a satchel of provisions, and set out alone to the rescue of the train, eight miles away. And he had to go in the teeth of the wind, while Martin's party had it at their back. He was joined by J. Bradley, trackmaster; Robert Janneson and James Wilson, conductors; and Mr. Priest. They made the terrible journey amid drifts so thick that the telegraph poles (which are fifty five yards, or ten rods apart) could not be seen. Resting at one pole they would await a lull in the storm and rush forward in a scattered line; when one man saw the next post he shouted and they made for it. At three o'clock the plucky clerk, De La Ronde reached the train unscathed, with Conductor Wilson, who was terribly frozen and was only roused by his companion several times when he was sitting down to drowse and die. General Lawler gave Wilson a massive gold chain for his gallant return. Janneson and his two companions reached the train that night.

Senator Randall committed a good bit of irony in the following resolution about Harry White:

Whereas, The Senator from Indiana can not multiply himself under the existing laws of nature so as to attend the sessions of the Constitutional Convention at Philadelphia and the Senate at Harrisburg, at the same time; therefore,

Resolved, That, if the House and convention concur, sessions of the said convention and of the Senate be held only during alternate weeks, so that the eminent services of the Senator from Indiana can be preserved to the State during all the sessions of both bodies.

An Extraordinary Young Woman.

We have it upon the authority of The Columbus (O.) Journal that recently there was consigned to the county jail there a prisoner plenteously provided with names and surnames. It was the humor of this person sometimes to be called J. F. Goldsborough, occasionally Charles Smith, and again Mr Frank Belden. The prisoner was committed for larceny, as we shall presently see, and when received by the jailor wore pantaloons with the air of one accustomed to those garments. It turned out, however, that J. F. Charles-Frank was of the softer sort of sex; that her true baptismal name (alas! that we should be compelled to say so) was Mary, and that she hasrun such a career, during her twenty-five years of life, as to suggest entirely new views of female capacity, than which no more interesting topic can at present be discussed. Mary, at the age of twenty-three, being determined to live by her wits, had the wit, in the very beginning, to discard her long clothes and to employ a talor. Making progress in her masculine career, she became barkeeper in a saloon, and dispensed drinks of various sorts to the thirsty of Columbus, who swallowed their beverages in stolid ignorance of the angel who ministered unto them. Pursuing the manly scheme of life which she had marked out for herself, she stole $400 of the spirit-seller's money and (still pantalooned) launched upon a wider and more dangerous sea of enterprise.

In Cincinnati, Mons. Mary was waiter in a saloon, where she might have continued to dispense chops and to change plates if she had not thought it pertinent to the manly part which she had assumed to worship at the shrine of Bacchus. Her libations being too frequent and possibly too strong, she was deposed from the position of waiter, when, going to Cleveland, she became still more manly, since there she assumed the arduous role of lover, and laid siege to the affections of Miss Kitty O'Neal, to whom she pledged undying affection. It was a matter of course that Kitty should be left to die of a broken heart or to live as she could with a damaged one; for the eccentric Mary essayed other achievements of genius. Generally she was a thief, but now and then she deviated (still in pantaloons) into honest ways. Upon the Mahoning Canal she was employed to coerce the fiery chargers. Upon some steamboat she obtained the office of clerk, in which she gave great satisfaction, until the rosy god once more misled her. All this time, she was just as manly as she could possibly be. She smoked the fragrant weed. With a boldness which excites our astonishment, she also masticated the same. No young gentleman could take perpendicular drinks at the bar with greater frequency and elegance. So went on our epicene, imbibing, smoking, chewing, swearing and making love with just as much audacious impudence as if her name had properly been John, Sam or Pete instead of Mary.

But we are obliged to record that this talented damsel tempted fate once too often, and that is why she is now in Columbus Jail. The kind conductor of a railway train from Zanesville to Columbus, supposing her to be an honest gentleman, allowed her to sleep in a caboose car, and she requited this touching benevolence by stealing his gold chronometer—an implement which no conductor can well spare. For this the young woman will for some time to come remain cloistered up; but when again at large, a nobler career is yet before her, for she may take to lecturing. She has at any rate done something to vindicate the equality of the sexes. If her garments have been manly, so have been the achievements of this Ohio Moll Flanders, and she has at least demonstrated that in all this world there is nothing sharper than a sharp-witted woman—until she gets into jail.

THE CONTITENTAL R. R. SURVEY.—For a few weeks recently Engineers have been in Clinton surveying a route for a railroad and our informant was told by the principal of them that they would be followed in the Spring, by other Engineers who would permanently stake out the road. Further inquiry into the matter brought us into contact with an old surveyor of this section, whowas last year employed to prospect the land along the contemplated route, and the following is the information elicited from him: The route contemplated is a grand through route, with its eastern terminus at Flizabeth City, New Jersey, and its western at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Striking across New Jersey, on the Central, it will tap the Susquehanna near Selin's Grove; thence up White Deer Creek and down Fishing Creek through Sugar Valley down to Washington Furnace Gap; through the mountain at this point into Nittany Valley, and down this valley around by Mill Hall into Bald Eagle Valley thence up Beech Creek (or up the Tangascootac) into the coal fields of Clinton and Centre. Through these into Clearfield at a point in Karthaus township; thence up Mosquito Creek to the end of Boone Mountain, on the head of Bennett's Branch on the Sinnemahoning; thence across a little of the lower part of Elk, the upper part of Jefferson, and the lower part of Forrest county to Tionesta, there tapping the Oil Creek and Allegheny River R. R. Thence to shoot across Ohio, Indianna, Illinois and Iowa, passing through Des Moines and stopping at Council Bluffs, within easy reach of the Union Pacific at Omaha. Such is the outline furnished us of the route, a part of which the Engineers have been recently engaged on in Clinton. It is called the Continental Railroad, and is reported to have considerable English capital associated with it. The route proposed will not touch Lock Haven, Mill Hall seeming to be the nearest point to the city that it will touch.—*Democrat.*

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

Saturday's Proceedings.

PHILADELPHIA, February 1.—Memorials were presented on the liquor and suffrage questions, and referred.

A memorial from citizens of Lancaster was presented by Mr. Carter in favor of woman suffrage, was referred to the committee on suffrage.

Leave of absence was granted to Mr. M'Veagh for several days from Monday.

Mr. M'Allister, chairman of the committee on suffrage, elections and representatives, made a supplementary and partial report, which was read and laid on the table.

Among its provisions is one depriving any elector from voting who shall offer money to secure votes, or who shall accept money for his own vote. Also, that every person convicted of violation of the election laws shall be deprived of the right of suffrage.

In contested election cases no person shall be permitted to withhold his testimony upon the ground that it may criminate himself or subject him to public infamy, but such testimony shall not afterwards be used against him in any judicial proceedings.

A vote was then taken on Mr. Fell's amendment to fix the salary at $700, and it was defeated.

Mr. White, of Indiana, offered an amendment to take the place of the section under consideration, which was debated at length by Messrs. White, Temple and others, and finally agreed to. It reads as follows.

The members of the general assembly shall receive such salaries and mileage for regular and special sessions as shall be fixed by law, and no other compensation or perquisite whatever, whether for services as a member of any committee or otherwise; but no member of either house shall, during the term for which he may have been elected, receive any increase of salary, compensation, or mileage under any law passed during such period.

The thirteenth section, that every person elected or appointed to any office by the legislature shall discharge the duties of said office in person, and not by proxy, was adopted.

Section fourteenth, providing that the lieutenant governor shall preside over the senate, and the house elect its speaker, was passed.

Sections fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen and nineteen were considered and adopted.

Credit Mobilier.

POLAND'S COMMITTEE.

SENATOR PATTERSON CAUGHT.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The following was taken to-day in regard to Senator Patterson:

Judge Poland—I understand, Mr. Ames, you have some further papers which passed

Between Yourself and Patterson.

Ames—I have.

Ames then read the following receipts:

WASHINGTON, January 22, 1868.

Received of Oakes Ames eighteen hundred dollers on account of dividends received by him as trustee on stock held for my account.

(Signed,) J. W. PATTERSON.

Q.—Did you see him sign?

A.—I wrote the receipt and he signed it.

Ames then read the following:

BOSTON, May 6, 1862.

Received of Oakes Ames for two hundred shares of Union Pacific Railroad stock, seven hundred and fifty-seven and twenty-four hundredths dollars in cash on account of Credit Mobilier stock.

There is still due on the transaction thirty shares of stock on the Credit Mobilier of America, two thousand dollars in Union bonds of the Union Pacific Railway.

(Signed.) J. W. PATTERSON.

Witness said this paper was in his handwriting, but Patterson signed it in his presence. The $1,800 check was given Patterson on the Sergeant-at-arms; the other is on final settlement. Witness here handed in

A Letter

written to him by Patterson. He received several others, which he destroyed. This letter was written since this investigation commenced. He wanted me to make my testimony conform to it. I had lots of conversation with Patterson.

The letter was read as follows:

WASHINGTON, January 4, 1873.

Hon. Oakes Ames.

MY DEAR SIR:—The facts in regard to Credit Mobiler, so far as I had any connection with it, were as follows:

You came to me one day knowing that a want of means was a chronic evil with me and said, Patterson, if you would like I can let you have thirty shares of stock in Credit Mobilier, which I think will be a profitable investment, and will be a good thing for you. My reply, in substance, was that if you had anything, which I could properly invest and out of which

I Could Make Some Money,

I would be glad to take it, but that I had not the money at that time and must defer it until I could get it. Your reply was that you presumed I could have it later, when it might be convenient. You regarded it as a perfectly legitimate transaction at the time. You did not, could not, anticipate that you should ever ask further legislation from Coogress in respect to the road. You never did, except when it was forced upon you by the Secretary.

After this conversation with me you may have had the impression that I should take the stocks some time, but for some reason or other, perhaps for want of funds, I never took any of the stock. If I never had any stock in the company I could not, as I did not, have its dividends. If pressed to know if I purchased at any time any bonds or stock of the road, you can say I did at the time they attempted to embarrass you when the value of the stock was depressed, and I paid you the full market value for it. I paid you seven thousand dollors in money for the stock and bonds. The stock I put into the hands of Morton immediately, to sell as soon as it should go up resonably in the market, which he did. I saw him on my way through. He said he had never held any stock in the Credit Mobilier for any one, but he did not wish to have his name broght into the examination it it could be avoidad. I am going to Ohio. I will see you on my return; don't fail to correct your original statement before the committee. It must not be reported as it now stands.

Very truly, &c.,

J. W. PATTERSON.

Question by Judge Merrick—Have you refreshed your memory as to the other members of Congress whom you let have stock.

Only Logan.

Answer—Yes, Sir, there are none additional except Logan. The reason I did not mention him before was that he is not a member of the House now.

By Mr. McCrary—Did Logan give you any reason for returning the money.

Answer I don't think he did.

Ames—I want to say further to the Committee that I have been asked why I held this stock, and why I did not give it to the members themselves. The reason is that the Credit Mobilier stock itself was not entitled to dividends.

Ames then said the stock was held by him in trust, he having signed the contract making himself personally responsible, and he was the only one who could draw dividends.

Judge Poland said he had asked Mr. Stevenson, who introduced a resolution in the House a few days ago as to certain other roads to be investigated, and had been informed that he should question Ames as he knew something about them.

Ames—Are you going to investigate me again?

Judge Poland made a remark about the conscience of certain gentlemen who had invested, and Ames replied, laughingly: "Conscience, I am getting rather

A Low Opinion of Conscience

since I have been here." [Laughter.]

Ames was then questioned as to the Dubuque and Sioux City Road, named in Mr. Stevenson's resolution, but testified that he knew nothing of any member of Congress having received stock in the road; no member got stock without paying for it; there's nothing immoral or corrupt about the management of the road; it had no connection with the Union Pacific.

John B. Alley was recalled and corroborated the testimoney of Ames in reference to the Dubuque and Sioux City Road.

At noon the committee adjurned until 10 o'clock on Tuesday, Judge Poland announced that he expected to close the investigation then.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Pittsburg Daily Dispatch.

Prospectus for 1873.

Those of our readers who desire a first-class daily paper should by all means subscribe for the Pittsburg DAILY DISPATCH, one of the largest, liveliest and cheapest papers in the United States. The Dispatch has been established over a quarter of a century; is independent in politics, advocating always those measures which promise the greatest possible good to the largest possible number; gives daily thirty six columns of matter, embracing the latest news by telegraph, the most reliable market reports, the cable telegrams, the freshest Legislative news, the latest Congressional reports, the fullest local reports, with all the news by mail, including the most interesting personal and political items, full telegraphic market reports from all points of importance, east and west, and much other matter of an entertaining and instructive character. It is the most widely circulated paper in the State, outside of Philadelphia, its daily edition being now considerably over 18,000, and new subscribers are every day being added to its lists. Terms per year to mail subscribers, $8,00, or it can be ordered through agents in any town or village within one hundred and fifty miles of Pittsburg, at fifteen cents per week.

The Weekly Dispatch.

To those wishing a good and reliable city weekly we would recommend the Pittsburg Weekly Dispatch, one of the handsomest, cheapest and most reliable papers published. The Weekly dispatch gives thirty-six columns of matter, printed in clear large type, and is one of the best, as it has long been one of the cheapest, if not *the* cheapest, weeklies in the country. It contains all the latest news of the day—political, commercial and general—and as an entertaining, instructive and acceptable family journal is not excelled by any paper in the country.

The Weekly Dispatch is furnished, to single subscribers at $1,50 a year, or in clubs of ten to one address at $1,00 each, with a free paper to the party getting up the club. Subscribers may remit by mail either in money or by Postoffice Order, which is the safer mode. Postmasters receiving subscribers for the Dispatch, either Daily or Weekly, are authorized to retain twenty per cent. on published rates for single subscribers, or ten per cent. on our clubs rates. Address, O'NEILL & ROOK, publishers of Daily and Weekly Dispatch (Dispatch Iron Building) 67 and 69 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. jan30,3t

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from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

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July 19tf.

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where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

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All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common. Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

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jan12.tf.

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MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

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They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS,
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of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

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CARARA,
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THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY FEB. 6, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Public Sales.

—Sale of Herlacher & Durst, Centre Hall, Feb. 14th, furniture, smith tools, &c.

Sale of And. Smith, Farmer's Mills, on 15th Feb,

—Sale of John S. Foster's farm stock, in Harris twp., Feb. 20.

—Sale of Wm. M'Minn, dec'd, Potter twp., on 20 Feb.

—Sale of real estate of Mrs. Rankin, dec'd, Potter twp., Feb., 25.

—Sale of George Garbrick, Linden Hall, Tuesday March 4th.

—Wm. H. Harter's sale of farming stock, near Aaronsburg, March 4th.

—Sale of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd, near Madisonburg, 14th March.

—Sam'l Mota's sale, Woodward, 5th of March.

—John M. Miller's sale, Miles twp., 6th March.

To the Public.

We, the undersigned hotel-keepers, of Pennsvalley, in order to keep our hotels open for the accommodation of the public, do bind ourselves to the strict observance of the following rates of *hotel-bills* in case the qualified voters of this valley carry *No License*:

Board per week, (with fire)	$8.00
Board per week, (without fire)	6.00
Table board per week	5.00
Meals	5
Lodging	75
Horse feed	50
Hay	50
Keeping team in stable without feed	50
Keeping team over night	3.00
Drovers' horses per day	1,00

JOHN SPANGLER,
GEORGE MILLER,
CHARLES SMITH,
M. L. LEITZEL,
FRED. FAHRION,
W. L. MUSSER,
JONATHAN KREAMER,
JOHN LIMBERT.

OUT LOTS FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale two valuable out-lots at Boalsburg. For particulars apply to S. S. Wolf, Centre Hall, Pa. feb 6 3t.

—Peck & Lee, of this place, have invented a bolt-cutter, and will apply for a patent. The model looks as if it would prove a good thing.

—Thursday morning, 30th, January was the coldest we had this winter, thus far. The thermometers in this place were 20 below zero.

—On Thursday morning, last, 29th January, the thermometer at Rebersburg was 31 deg. below zero. In the Loop it was 30, and at the jail, in Bellefonte, we are told, it was 38 deg. below zero.

Passed: A further supplement to an act to empower the town council of the borough of Bellefonte, in Centre county, to borrow money, approved the 14th day of February, 1863.

—The railroad jury, which we mentioned recently, have awarded Mr. Adam Grenoble, of Gregg, $50 damages for his land, and Mr. Dunlap has received $425 damages on same account.

Rev. Sahm commence a protracted meeting in the Penn's Creek church on Wednesday evening Jan, 29th.

—During the illness of his honor Judge Mayer, last week, Judge Love opened court and proceeded with a portion of the business, assisted by Judge Dopp.

—The Boston jubilee would have been a poor affair without the Rynder organ.

—A fellow hailing from Lewisburg, whose name we do not remember, hired a horse and sleigh out of a livery at Lewistown, last week, with which he came to this county. We are informed that at Pleasant Gap, he pawned the robe, and at Rebersburg he sold the sleigh to Alf. Diehl, and also offered the horse for sale at Millheim. The fellow was arrested at the Junction, and taken to Millheim where he was kept under guard until word could be sent to his father at Lewisburg, who, he said, would pay all damages, on condition that he would thereupon be let clear. We think a term in the workhouse would not hurt such fellows.

—Superintendent Magee reports to us that he has visited the schools of this side the county, and, as a general thing, finds them in a satisfactory condition. In some few exceptions improvement is needed, and in such cases he has left necessary advice and instructions.

—Wm. J. M'Manigal, hardware dealer in Milroy, has rented the Brisbin storestand at Potter's Mills, and intends establishing a hardware store there.

NEW RAILROAD.—A corps of engineers have been engaged for the past week or so at Mill Hall and Beech Creek making a survey for a railroad, The survey commenced at the end of the old Atlantic and Great Western road, and extends through the coal and lumber regions. It is supposed that we are to have a short and direct route between New York and Cleveland. If such proves to be the case we may anticipate a bright future for the places in this vicinity that the road passes through.—Lock Haven Republican.

FARMERS READ THIS.—The superior Reaper & Mower, is a candidate for favor, to which the attention of Centre county farmers is called. The Superior is manufactured in Wheeling, W. Va., and has met a large sale, and obtained many high recommendations in Ohio, and other states. This machine dispenses with cog-gearing and all unnecessary traps with which many other machines are afflicted; it is simple in construction, strong and durable, easily managed, and light draught. The Superior is fully warranted to do its work right, or no sale.

Mr. John H. Odenkirk, of the Old Fort, s agent for Centre county for the Superior, and persons wishing a Mower & Reaper, had better call on him before purchasing another. 30 jan.

—Mr. Henry Yearick, for many years the gentlemanly and efficient clerk of Maj. Fisher, at Penn Hall, will shortly take charge, as superintendent, of a large store at Girardville, Schuylkill county. May success attend him.

—Rev. Leckie is holding a protracted meeting at Aaronsburg. It comm on 26th Jan.

—A musical convention, to be under the direction of Messrs. J. G. & W. T. Meyer, will be held at Aaronsburg, commencing on Monday evening, Feb. 10th, and continuing throughout the week, and closing on Friday evening with a grand concert. Every effort will be made to make it a success. All lovers of music are invited to attend.

—Insure your property with J. D. Miller, General Insurance agent. Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. First class companies represented. feb 6 3t.

—The Union Sunday School at Pleasant Gap is reported to be in a flourishing condition. Since the beginning of the year, it has added another class of adults. Last Sabbath one of the classes had to have two teachers, it being too large for one. A concert review of the lesson, conducted by the Superintendent, each Sabbath, adds much to the interest of the school.

—Ex-Governor Curtin's youngest daughter, Miss Marcy S. was married on Thursday, to Commander Kidder Randolph Breese, of the navy.

—We will give our check for $500, on Potter's Bank, to any one who can tell us what is intended with the house that was moved on the Hoffer lot, opposite our office, a short time ago, and which is now being overhauled.

—Judge Bucher is holding court in Bellefonte, this week—Judge Mayer being still unwell.

—On Monday afternoon it snowed, followed by a rain at night, and a rise in temperature, causing a great thaw and vanishing of snow.

One of our correspondents don't believe in local option, and gives ideas as follows:

Mr. Editor.—The time is fast approaching when the voters of Centre county will be called upon to decide the question of license or no license. Now this is a question of no little importance, and one that directly interests every citizen of our country, and I am not a little surprised at the apparent indifference manifested on the part of the negative. If the granting of no license will prove such a blessing to our people why is it that the opposition do not manifest a livelier disposition to consumate their laudable undertaking? The only argument in favor of no license is, that it will stop the sale of intoxicating liquors. Now if this were so, I would earnestly advocate the abolition of license and would use all my influence to that end, but unfortunately just the opposite is true. Stop the license and you at one close many of our best and most respectable hotels and saloons, and, instead, "Sham" Drug stores will spring into existence, and these, protected by the law, will, under the pretext of using it for Medicinal purposes, sell whiskey by the wholesale, and, by so doing, not only continue the evil of selling liquors, but also be violating the very law which is to give us protection. Whiskey has its uses and its abuses, and, when left to itself, is not a dangerous agent. In the practice of Medicine whiskey is of incalculable value and its use is indispensable; when whiskey becomes the property of inebriates then it is abused, and to entertain the contracted idea that the prohibition of license will keep it out of the reach of such individuals is only entertaining a plain delusion. There is no law enacted which is not by some means violated and for this reason I would recommend the strict enforcement of our present Liquor law, which is so near the purpose, for which it was intended, that to replace it with a non license law would only prove a disastrous failure. The Temperance cause is a noble one, and no one is more desirous of having it advanced than I am, but while we are making provisions for its advancement let us start on a safe foundation. So long as our state laws recognize the manufacture of whiskey just so long will its sale be continued regardless of all the opposition that can be brought to bear upon it. In conclusion, I will say, give us license and thereby legalize the sale of what will otherwise be sold illegally, and thereby collect a revenue which will be worth more to our country than all the money derived from the prosecution of those who will violate the new law. E. S. G.

PUBLIC SALE.
Will be sold at Public Sale at the residence of the subscriber
1 mile South of Aaronsburg, On Tuesday, March 4th 1873.

5 Horses, 2 Plantation Wagons, 1 Hubbard Self-raking Reaper and Mower with Changeable Motion, 1 Wheelers Patent Threshing Machine, 1 Cloverhuller, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 Cornplanter, 1 Hay rake, 2 Setts Hay Ladders, Wood Ladders, Hay Fork and Rope, Cultivators, Plows, Harrows, Sled, Log Sled, Horse-gears, Grind stone, Chains, &c. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, when terms will be made known by WM. H. HARTER.

SIMON ROTE, *Auctioneer*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John C. M'Minn, late of Potter township, Centre county, Pa., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands, will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

E. E. M'MINN
AARON LUCKENBACH.
feb 6 6t. Adm'rs.

BLACKSMITH STAND FOR RENT.

The House and Smith-shop, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunkle, which is one of the best Blacksmith stands between Bellefonte and Salona, is offered for rent. For further information address

JAMES I. GRAMLY
30 jan 2t. Hublersburg, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—There will be sold at Public Sale, at the late residence of Wm. M'Minn, dec'd,
In Potter twp., on Thursday, Feb'y 20th 1873

The following personal property, viz: One cow, two shoats, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring-wagon, two sleds, plows, harrows, grain drill, reaper and mower, thrashing machine, hay and cornfodder-cots and cutter by the bushel. Also house, hold and kitchen furniture, such as beds, and bedsteads, one fracture bed, tables, chairs, bureau, stands, carpets, book cases, 1 cook stove, ten plate stove and pipe, potatoes apples, apple butter, cider barrels, tubs, and a great many other articles no mentioned here.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock m, on said day when terms of sale will be made known by E. E. M'MINN
30 jan. A. LUCKENBACH, Adm's.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber, 1 mile west of Madisonburg, On Thursday, Feb. 27th at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Horses, Cows, Young Cattle, Hogs, 1 Buckeye Reaper, Threshing Machine, Grraindrill, 2 Plantation Wagons, 1 2-horse Spring wagon, 1 Top buggy, 1 Sleigh, 1 Sled, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, 1 Cornplow, Windmill, Horsegears, Harness, Cornscraper and many other farming utensils. Also: Household Furniture, 1 cooking stove, 1 ten-plate stove and pipe, tables, 6 chairs, bedsteads, 2 corner cupboards, sink, meatvessels, tubs, iron kettle, and many other articles too numerous to mention. WM. ZIEGLER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, at Public Sale, at the late residence of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd.
Near Madisonburg, on Friday, March, 14th, at 10 o'clock.

5 Horses, 5 Cows, 10 Head of Young Cattle, 1 Excelsior Reaper and Mower, almost new, 1 Buggy, 1 Spring wagon, 1 Sleigh, 1 Rob Sleigh, 1 Log Sled, 2 Plantation Wagons, Cornplanter, Grain Drill, 1 Fanning Mill, Shaker & Strap, Hayrope & Pullies, Hay rake, Plows, Cultivators, Wood and Hayladdeos, 2 setts Harness, lot of Horsegears, &c. Also: Household Furniture, 1 Cookstove, Cupboard, Chests, Chairs, Beds and Bedsteads, Iron Kettle and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS of sale will be made known on day of sale, by SAM'L GRAMLEY,
H. G. CONNER, Executor.
Auctioneer.

SETTLEMENT.—N. B.—The 15th of March, day after sale, has been fixed upon for making settlement of accounts with above estate, when all persons interested are requested to attend.

SAM'L GRAMLEY,
30jan Executor.

LOCAL OPTION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

SHERIFF'S PROCLAMATION.

I, B. F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre County, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

FRIDAY FEBRUARY, 21 1872,

in accordence with the following act of Assembly:

An Act to permit the voters of this Commonwealth to vote every three years on the question of granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same*, That on the third Friday in March, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, in every city and county in this Commonwealth and at the annual municipal elections every third year thereafter, in every such city and county, it shall be the duty of the inspectors and judges of the election in the cities and counties, to receive tickets either written or printed, from the legal voters of said cities and counties, labelled on the outside "license," and on the inside, "for license," or "against license," and to deposit said tickets in a box provided for that purpose by inspectors and judges, as is required by law in case of other tickets received at said election; counted, and return of the same made to the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of the proper county, duly certified as required by law; which certificate shall be laid before the judges of the said court, at the first meeting of said court after said election shall be held, and shall be filed with the other records of said court; and it shall be the duty of the Mayors of cities, and Sheriffs of counties, or of any other officer, whose duty it may be to perform such service, to give due public notice of such special election above provided for three weeks previous to the time of holding the same, and also three weeks before said election every third year thereafter: *Provided*, That this act shall not be construed to repeal or affect any special law prohibiting the granting of license; *Provided*, That when the municipal and township elections in any county or city do not occur on the third Friday in March, the election provided for in this section shall be held on the day fixed for the municipal elections in said county: *And provided further*, That all licenses granted after the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three shall cease, determine and become void on the first day of April, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, if the district for which they shall be granted determine against the granting of license; and the treasurer of the proper county shall then refund, to the holder of such license, the moneys so paid therefor, for which the said treasurer shall be entitled to credit in his accounts with the Commonwealth.

SEC. 2. That in receiving and counting, and in making returns of the votes cast, the inspectors and judges, and clerks of said election, shall be governed by the laws of this Commonwealth regulating general elections; and all penalties of said election laws are hereby extended to, and shall apply to the voters, inspectors, judges and clerks, voting at and in attendance upon the elections held under the provisions of this act.

SEC. 3. Whenever by the returns of elections in any city or county aforesaid, it shall appear that there is a majority against license, it shall not be lawful for any court or board of license commissioners to issue any license for the sale of spirituous, vinous, malt, or other intoxicating liquors, or any admixture thereof, in said city or county, at any time thereafter, until at an election as above provided, a majority shall vote in favor of license: *Provided*, That nothing contained in the provisions of this act shall prevent the issuing of license to druggists, for the sale of liquors for medicinal purposes.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the County of Centre are as follows to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the Public House of John Limbert.

For the township of Half Moon at the School House in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Meryman.

For the township of Miles in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter at the house of C. H. Smith, Old Fort Hotel.

For the township of Gregg at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher.

For the township of Ferguson in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Harris in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker in the school house at Hublersburg

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the township of Rush at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the township of Marion at the house of Jool Kline, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston at the house of John Reed.

For the Township of Penn at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the township of Liberty in the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside at the house late of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin at the school house near Robert Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union township at the new school house in Unionville.

For the borough of Philipsburg at the public school house in said borough.

In pursuance of an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, entitled "An Act relating to the elections of this Commonwealth," passed the 2d day of June 1869.

NOTICE is hereby given that the General Election will be opened between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until 7 o'clock in the evening, when the polls shall be closed.

And in and by the said act I am further directed to give notice "that every person except justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit and trust under the government of the United States, of this State or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative or Executive or Judiciary department of this State, or of any incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress and of select or common council of any city, commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no inspector, Judge, or any other officer of any election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for."

The inspectors and judges of the elections shall meet at their respective places appointed for holding the election in the district, to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of any election, then the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for judge at the next preceeding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place; and in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place or if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward, or district for which such officers shall have been elected, present at such election, shall elect one of their number to fill such vacancy.

It shall be the duty of the several assessors of each district to attend at the place of holding every general, special or township election, during the whole said election is kept open, for the purpose of giving information to the inspectors and judges when called on, in relation to the right of any person assessed by them to vote at such election, or such other matters in relation to the assessments of voters as the said inspector of either of them shall from time to time require.

No person shall be permitted to vote at any election, as aforesaid, other than a freeman, of the age of twenty-one years or more, who shall have resided in the State at least one year, and in the election district where he offers his vote at least ten days immediately preceeding such election, and within two years paid a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election. But a citizen of the United States who has previously been a qualified voter of this State and removed therefrom and returned, and who shall have resided in the election district and paid taxes as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote, although they shall not have paid taxes.

No person shall be permitted to vote whose name is not contained in the list of taxable inhabitants furnished by the commissioners, unless first he produce a receipt for the payment within two years of a state or County tax assessed agreeably to the Constitution and gives satisfactory evidence either on his oath or affirmation, or the oath or affirmation of another, that he has paid such tax, or on failure to produce a receipt, shall make oath to the payment thereof. Second, if he claim the right to vote by being an elector between the age of twenty-one and twenty-two years, he shall depose on oath or affirmation that he has resided in this State at least one year next before his application, and make such proof of residence in the district as is required by this act, and that he does verily believe from the account given him, that he is of age aforesaid, and such other evidence as is required by this act, whereupon the name of the person thus admitted to vote shall be inserted in the alphabetical list by the inspectors, and a note made opposite thereto by writing the word "tax" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of having paid a tax, or the word "age" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of such age shall be called out to the clerks, who shall make the like notes on the list of voters kept by them.

In all cases where the name of the person claiming to vote is found on the list furnished by the commissioners and assessor, or his right to vote, whether found thereon or not, is objected to the duty of the inspectors to examine such person on oath as to his qualifications, and if he claims to have resided in the State for one year or more his oath shall be sufficient proof thereof, but shall make proof by at least one competent witness, who shall be a qualified elector, that he has resided in the district for more than ten days next immediately preceeding such election, and shall also himself swear that his *bona fide* residence in pursuance of his lawful calling, is in said district and that he did not remove into said district for the purpose of voting therein.

Every person qualified, as aforesaid, and who shall make due proof, if required, of the residence and payment of taxes, as aforesaid, shall be admitted to vote in the township, ward, or district in which he shall reside.

If any person shall prevent, or attempt to prevent any officer of this election, under this act, from holding such election, or use or threaten any violence to any such officer, or shall block up the window where the same may be holding, or shall riotously disturb the peace of such election or shall use any intimidating threats, force or violence, with design to influence unduly any elector, or to prevent him from voting, or restrain the freedom of choice, such person, on conviction shall be fined in any sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, and imprisoned for any time not less than three nor more than twelve months, and if it shall be shown to the court, where the trials of such offenses shall be had, that the person so offending was not a resident of the city, ward, district or township where the offense was committed, and not entitled to vote therein, then, on conviction, he shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and be imprisoned not less than six months nor more than two years.

If any person, not by law qualified, shall fraudulently vote at any election of this Commonwealth, or being otherwise qualified shall vote out of his proper district, if any person offending shall, on conviction be fined in any sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, and be imprisoned in any term not exceeding three months.

If any person shall vote at more than one election district, or otherwise fraudulently vote more than once on the same day, or shall fraudulently fold and deliver to the inspector two tickets together with the intently illegally to vote, or shall procure another to do so, he or they offending shall, on condition, be fined in any sum not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned for a term not less than three nor more than twelve months. If any person not qualified to vote in this Commonwealth agreeably to law, (except the sons of qualified citizens) shall appear at any place of election for the purpose of influencing the citizens qualified to vote, he shall on conviction, forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars for every such offense and be imprisoned for any term not exceeding three months.

B. F SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

Shortlidge & Co.,
PROPRIETORS OF THE
Bellefonte Lime Quarries,
The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.
DEALERS IN
Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.
jan30 73
Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. Jan10.73

NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between A. W. Graff and Ner Thompson, at Centre Hill, in the mercantile business, is this day dissolved by Mutual consent. All persons knowing themselves indebted to, and all persons having claims against said firm will please call and settle their accounts with Jas. Lashell, with whom the books have been left, at Centre Hill who is authorized to settle them,
Milroy, Jan. 22 1873 A. W. GRAFF
NER THOMPSON.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the citizens of Centre Hill and vicinity, that having purchased Ner Thompson's interest in the Centre Hill store he will continue the business at the Old Stand. Thankful for past favors he begs a continuance of the same.
30 jan 1 m. A. W. GRAFF.

ILLINOIS FARM FOR SALE!
240 ACRES; FIRST CLASS LAND; only 6 years improved from prairie soil, with buildings, orchard &c, It is 8 miles directly south of Joliet, next to Chicago the most thriving city in the state and 14 miles east of the incorporated village of Elwood situated on Chicago & St. Louis R. R 45 miles from Chicago, the great market of this country, and 10 miles from coal regions. Population largely interspersed with 1st class Penn'a. Germans.
I desire to invest in Commercial business Address W. NICHOLSON,
nov 29 3m Elwood, Will Co. Ill.

NE PLUS ULTRA.
No Better Place!
The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of
FALL and WINTER GOODS
which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of
DRY GOODS and
Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels, Ladies Dress Goods, such as Dolains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.
NOTIONS:
A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.
HATS & CAPS,
A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.
CLOTHING,
Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.
BOOTS & SHOES,
A very large stock of Men's Women's and Children's and sold very low.
Queensware,
full assortment.
GROCERIES
a full stock at the lowest prices.
At the old stand of
WM. WOLF.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY
good Boots & Shoes.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.
Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction.
Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.
They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.
If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.
You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.
The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19,tf.

DEATHS.

On 14th ult., in Aaronsburg, Willard Curry, son of Jacob and Mary Holloway, aged 16 months.

On the 1st, inst., in Potter township, Alfred Newton, son of John and Rebecca Emrick, aged 6 years, 10 months and 3 days

On 3rd, inst., Philip Van Nelda, of near Madisonburg, aged 64 years, 8 months and 25 days.

MARRIAGES.

On 23rd ult., J. B Kern and Miss L. A. Confer, both of Penn twp.

On 26th ult., Ruben McGee and Mary Iligen, both of George's valley.

On 9th inst., John Rauch and Joanna Shaffer, both of Madisonburg.

On 28th ult., S. W. Sigmund of Salona, to Miss Elvina C. Swartz, of Hublersburg.

On 30th ult., by Rev. S. D. Bennington, Mr. Jacob Houtz of Harris twp., to Mrs Rebecca J. Garbrick of Walker twp.

On the same day, by the same, Mr. Benjamin Fulton of Milesburg, to Mrs. Maggie T. Shultz of Curtin Station.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Wm. M'Minn, late of Potter township, dec'd., have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands, will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

E. E. M'MINN,
A. LUCHENBACH,
Jan30.6t Administrators.

COACH & SMITH SHOPS FOR SALE.

The 1st and Coach and Smith Shops, at Centre Hall, lately occupied by Geo. B. Harpster, are offered at private sale. There are three Shops upon the premises, all new two-story frame buildings, suitable for carrying on all the different branches of Coachmaking, smithing, wood-work, painting, trimming, &c. There is also a new stable upon the lot. The location is one of the best in Centre Hall, and a large trade can be readily secured. For further information address WM. WOLF,
Centre Hall, Pa.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Office of "The Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Centre county."
CENTRE HALL, Jan. 15th, 1873.

In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Directors present the fifteenth annual statement of the transactions of the Company:

ASSETTS

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year.		$20,479 24
On which there has been paid	468 24	
Leaving due on premium notes taken the past year		$20,011 00
To this add assessments No. 7, for payment of losses		4,485 14
Making the total available assetts of the company the past year		$24,496 14

EXPENSES.

Compensation to directors	$162 98	
Salary of Secretary.	150 00	
Salary of Treasurer.	50 00	
Printing, office rent, postage, and stationary	127 26	
Election Board	5,00	
W. P. Wilson, Attorney Fees	10 00	
LOSSES.		
Dan'l Durst on barn	40 00	
Uriah Stover on wash house	40 00	
Dillon & M'Kinney on store goods	3,481 70	
Cook & Kreamer on merchandise	609 99	
		$4,626 93
Total accrueing assetts and funds of the company the past year		$19,869 21
To which add funds of the previous years	$117,518 72	
Less amount of notes expired and cancelled	29,994 99	
		$87,523 73
Making the total available assetts of the company this day		$107,392 94
Risks and insurances taken the past year	140,147 41	
Same heretofore reported for previous years	3,740,608 09	
Grand total of risks and insurances since organization		3,880,755 50
From which deduct policies expires and cancelled		1,742,200 10
		2,138,200 40

Liabilities, due Members for Losses.

Cook & Kreamer	1519 81	
J. W. Stemm	471 40	
Fred. Kurtz	125 00	
Total Liability		2188 21
Outstanding taxes due the company	1385 64	

GEO. BUCHANAN, Pres't.
Attest:
ALEX. SHANNON, Sec'y.

At an election held the same day, the following members were elected Directors for the ensuing year: Geo. Buchanan, Joshua Potter, Henry Keller, Jas. W. Campbell, John Krumrine, Ames Alexander, J. G. Meyer, John Wolf, Samuel Gramly John H. Keller, and David Gilliland.

Whereupon the new board organized and appointed the following officers:
President—Geo. Buchanan.
Vice President—Joshua Potter.
Treasurer—Henry Witmer.
Secretary—Alex. Shannon.

The Company wish to call the attention of the people of this valley to statement made voluntarily before the annual meeting, by Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Gregg township, as to his experience in the year 1872, in matters of insurance:

1st. He insured in two other companies, in 1872, to amount of $4800—on this he had to pay assessments in same year, amounting to $110,26.

2nd. He was insured in the Pennsvalley company to amount of $21,980—nearly five times more—in 1872, and only paid taxes to amount of $60,85 for same time.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY
good Boots & Shoes.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.
Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction.
Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.
They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.
If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.
You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.
The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19,tf.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.
White Wheat $1,95, Red 190....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS
White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye 70.....Corn 40.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 25... Eggs 25.....Plaster 2 50

Miners' Hospital
GRAND
GIFT CONCERT
TO BE HELD AT
SHOEMAKER'S OPERA HOUSE,
Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.,
WEDNESDAY, MAR. 26, '73.
$100,000
In Valuable GIFTS to be *Given Away*
ONE GRAND CAPITAL GIFT OF
$15,000 in *AMERICAN GOLD.*
Two Grand Capital Gifts of $5,000 each in Greenbacks. Whole number of presents 8,000.
TREASURER.—G. A. Herring, Treasurer Sch. County, Pa.
By permission we publish the following gentlemen as references:
George G. Jacoby, Esq., Chief Burgess of Shenandoah; J. B. McCamant, Cashier, Shenandoah Valley Bank; Wm. Grant, of Lee, Grant & Co., Shenandoah; J. Wasley, superintendent Thompson Coal Co., Shenandoah; Geo. H Parrish, General Superintendent Wilkesbarre Coal & Iron Co.; Thos. Cassidy, superintendent of Sugar-Notch Collieries; James Griffith, mining superintendent of Empire Mines, Wilkesbarre; Col. J. J. Conner, Pottsville; Hon Wm. M. Randall, Schuylkill Haven; Dr. Thomas Wren, Esq., Pottsville; Capt. J. K. Helms, Schuylkill Haven; Daniel Barlow, Esq., Mahanoy City; J A M Passmore, Esq., Pottsville; John Seney, Pres. of M & L Bk. of Schuylkill county and Dr. A P Carr of St Clair, Pa.
AGENTS WANTED to sell tickets, to whom a liberal commission will be paid.
Single Tickets, $1,00; five tickets, $4,50; ten tickets, $9,00.
Send fer programmes. All communications must be addressed to
G. R. SHAFFER, *Business Manager*;
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O I C.
GET THE BEST.
THE ORIGINAL HOWE SEWING MACHINE—IMPROVED.—The Howe, the original and yet the best has the following points of excellence:
Simplicity of construction
Symmetry of form and beauty of finish.
Rapidty and stillness in operation.
Ease with which it can be managed.
Non-liability to miss stitches, having a moveable head, which can be readily adjusted close to the shuttle, when using either the finest or coarsest needle.
A shorter and smaller needle, in proportion to the size of the thread, than used with any other machine.
The Lock Stitch, alike on both sides of the fabric.
Economy of thread.
Strength and firmness with which the seams are drawn together.
Roundness, fullness, regularity and beauty of stitch.
Adaptability to the widest range of work sewing of the finest and coarsest fabrics, and using equally well the finest and coarsest, and all intermediate grades of silk, Cotton and Linen Thread.
H. F. BARTLEY, of Bellefonte, has the agency for Centre county, for the Howe; he will travel the county, and persons wishing a machine about which there is no fault, should wait and give the Howe a trial, before purchasing. jan9.3m.

A. SUSSMAN
LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.
in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of
WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.
Kips and CalfSkins
French and City Finish.
STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Raw Hides
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Trunks and Valises
OF ALL KINDS.
RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.
Clover and Timothy Seed
always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.
Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.
Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.

PECK & LEE'S
New
Coach Manufactory.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY
of every description.
All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.
They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.
PRICES REASONABLE,
All kinds of Reparing done.
may.y. PECK & LEE.

ADAM HILD,
PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.
offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in
**House, Sign and Ornmenatal

Farm, Garden and Household.

TO DESTROY RATS.—These pests can be got rid of by mixing live plaster of Paris with flour, dry, in equal parts. Sprinkle a little sugar on it to make it more sought after. Lay in dry places and about their haunts. They eat ravenously, drink, and die sure.—*Cor. Western Rural.*

SAUSAGE MEAT.—If you want it extra nice, take two nice fresh hams and one shoulder; take off the skin and have it chopped nicely; season it with salt, pepper, sage, and a very little sugar. If you like spiced meats, use with that a few cloves, some mace, and nutmeg. Keep it in a dry, cool place, and fry it in balls, or stuff the skins when you first make it for dried sausages.

FOR DRIVING STEERS.—A subscriber asks: "Which is the best a whip or a goad for driving steers or oxen; also, will some one give directions for making or fitting a yoke?" We would prefer a whip, says *Rural New Yorker*, a goad is simply a brutal instrument of torture and, it cannot be used without inflicting torture. A whip may, if the driver is fit to drive steers or oxen, be used without inflicting pain; but both the driver and oxen need to be well trained in such cases.

MILK.—Milk of average quality has in every 100 parts about the following composition: Water, 87.40; butter, 3.43; casein, 3.12; milk sugar, 5.12; mineral matter (ash), .93. Milk varies in composition from a variety of causes, sometimes having less water and more butter. Very rich milk contains from 7 to 8 per cent of butter, and will not unfrequently show a percentage of more than 16 parts of dry matter, while that which may be called of a fair average quality will yield no more than 12 to 13 per cent of such matters

STEAMING FOOD FOR MILCH COWS.—Leo writes to the *Tribune* that he feeds all cooked food to fifty cows, sells his milk at twenty-five cents a gallon, and that steamed fodder will produce as much milk as the best clover hay. He soils his cows in summer, beginning the season with winter rye, then oats, clover, lucern, millet, Indian corn sown in drills, turnip tops. He says he has got some millet that will grow fourteen feet high, with a head nearly eighteen inches long, which on highly manured soil he expects to cut three times. He has a specimen of the long heads to prove his veracity.

NEW METHOD OF STORING GRAIN.—A plan has been submitted to the French Academy for storing wheat in portable sheet-iron granaries, in which a vacuum is maintained equal to about three or four inches of mercury, this being sufficient to destroy all insect life, (although more vacuum is preferred), and to insure the evaporation of any moisture in the grain. The apparatus is of cylindrical form, placed vertically, and with convex top and bottom, the top provided with an opening through which the inlet of grain is led, with a waive pipe through which the air is exhausted, and with a gauge by which the degree of exhaustion is indicated. The grain is removed through an opening in the bottom. In an experiment where living insects where introduced in large quantities with the grain, it was found that they were all killed without doing any mischief, and at the end of six months the wheat was found to be in as good condition as at the outset.—*New York Daily Bulletin.*

SHEEP.—A farmer put into his yard 300 sheep that weighed an average of 99 pounds each; he fed them 120 days, and they gained in that time 120 pounds each—in all 8,700 pounds for the flock. He fed them for sixty days all the straw they would eat, and one pound of corn each per day; for the next sixty days he fed them all the hay they would eat and the pound of corn each. This gives, in all, two bushels of corn (120 pounds) for each sheep, and probably two pounds, or 2 1-2 lbs. of hay for each sheep for 60 days—say 2 1-2 lbs. of hay each—in all 250 pounds per day—or 150 pounds for each sheep. Then we have, corn at one cent per pound and hay at $15 per ton, just eight cents per pound for the 29 pounds of mutton and wool produced. If the manure made, paid for the trouble and straw consumed. Then he had, in addition to his gain of twenty-nine pounds, each sheep (which, as has been stated, was paid for in hay and corn at eight cents per pound), the increased price per pound that the sheep would bring on the first day of February, when fat, over their price on the first day of December, when they went into the yards—and generally this would be from 50 to 100 per cent advance.

STICK TO THE FARM.—Miss Mary A. E. Wager of *Moore's Rural* says she is quite sure that the more a person knows of life in great cities the greater emphasis will he or she give to the advice contained in the head line, and for these reasons: The majority of country boys are in no sense of the word fitted or prepared for participation in the rivalry and competition of business in the city. They would find themselves as much out of their sphere or groove for usefulness as a statesman would to be placed in command of a ship. Or to make the illustration more pertinent, they would succeed in the city in about equal measure with the city men who go to the country to get rich farming, and you know how that is. Hundreds of young men come from the country to the city weekly in search of work. I see them anxiously walking the streets, or standing at the street corners in a brown study. Often times they are robbed of their little store of money; decoyed into hells where in a single hour they learn more of the ways of death than would have come to them in an entire life time elsewhere. Ah! but you wouldn't be seduced from truth and virtue! Perhaps not; but granting you to be firm as the everlasting hills in righteousness, what could you do to insure success? Can you set type? Can you keep books? Do you understand commercial business? Can you write a book review worthy of the book? What do you know of art, or science, or of any one branch of either? Have you a well defined idea, or a half defined idea of just what you wish to do? If so, what qualification do you carry with it? To leave the farm for the city is as foolish and dangerous, in most cases, as to jump overboard far from shore, when you are morally certain you do not know how to swim.

Shakespere's Handwriting.

It is nothing less than marvelous that a man who wrote as he wrote—and altogether, no man ever wrote like him—that a poet, the author of such plays and such poems; that a man possessing so many friends and admirers, with whom his correspondence must have been extensive, should not have left a single line behind him traced by his own hand. Of all his poems and plays here does not exist a page, a line a single word, in manuscript. All Shakespeare's manuscript plays could not have perished in the fire that destroyed the Globe Theatre. The author must have made little account of them himself; but how great would our estimation be of a single act of any one of Shakespeare's plays, in his own handwriting! We have just now among us a parallel to the tulip mania. Thousands of dollars are willingly paid for a picture which the same number of dimes would once have purchased. Rather, let us say that the dimes were given for the picture, and that the dollars by thousands are given for the painter's name. Well, what would not be willingly paid (for the sake of Shakespeare's name) for the original manuscript say of "Hamlet"? There would be a fierce fight among competitors for even a single passage. We fancy the lines beginning with "The quality of mercy is not stained," or those that open with "She never told her love," and hundreds of others, could not be had for dollars covering each letter. What a contention there would be for the first love letter, addressed to any one. A costly holograph! Alas! there are neither lines nor letters. All that has been saved of Shakespeare's handwriting is confined to a couple of signatures of his name to certain deeds, and in those superscriptions the name is spelled differently. Even the forgers have not dared to produce a letter by Shakespeare.

Breaking up a Waterspout.

The ship Rhine, a sailing vessel from London, encountered an immense waterspout about 1,200 miles out. One of the seamen, describing the phenomenon says the weather had been squally but the wind had calmed, and the sea was going down. The watch below, tired out had just turned in when the officer of the deck yelled, "all hands on deck —turn out quickly." The sailor who tells the story continues:

I jumped up as quickly as I could, hastened aft to the mainmast. The crew turned off in different directions like madmen. I noticed that the faces of most of them were white as chalk, and that the captain's was as red as blood. His face always got that way when he was excited in a gale. I didn't know what was the matter, and as I looked around me at the confusion, the cause for which I couldn't see, I felt my heart do what it hadn't done for seventy years—beat against my ribs. I saw the second mate and asked him what was the matter. He answered me by telling me to go to the main brace, or he would pitch me overboard. I went there pretty quick; *not* because I was afraid of going overboard, but because I felt that something terrible was going to happen, and that even my weight might save the ship. When I got to the rope a fellow standing near me said, "*Pull* old man; don't you see the waterspout?" I followed the direction of his eyes, and there, sure enough, not more than half a mile from us, was the biggest waterspout that I had ever seen in all my life. It towered above the ship at least two hundred feet, and seemed to be the breadth of half the ocean. It was coming toward us like a steam engine, and the water for hundreds of yards ahead of it was boiling like water in a kettle. We braced the yards around, put the wheel hard-a-port, and did everything that lay in our power to get out of the way of the terrible destruction that was rushing upon us. There wasn't a breath of wind stirring, and there we lay right in the path of the waterspout, unable to do the least thing to save ourselves from the death that we felt sure must come in a few moments.

There were about seventy steerage passengers with us the most of whom were women and children, and the way they screamed and went on was enough to take the heart out of any man. One old woman caught me 'round the legs and begged of me for God's sake to save her, while every one was rushing around trying to find some shield from the approaching crash. The captain swore and went on terribly because we couldn't move an inch, and seemed to be going out of his mind, for I saw him deliberately knock a man down who was standing near him. Some of the men ran down the forecastle ladder that they might not see themselves die.

What I have been telling you now all occurred in a moment, but the waterspout had come much nearer to us, and we could hear the fearful hiss and splash of the water as it came whirling on. Just then I heard a young gentleman in the cabin ask the captain whether he had a gun on board. The captain said "No," and the young man's face turned as white as snow, and I saw him shake all over. He put his hand to his head and staggered. I was by the main hatch, and in another moment he would have fallen down "tween" decks, when suddenly there was a cry from above that sounded like the roar of a madman. It was heard above the loud roar of the surging water, and every eye was turned in the direction that it came from. It came from a "shipmate" that we called "Jack." He was a smart fellow on his feet, and was a regular monkey among the rope when he got aloft in a storm. There he was with a heavy block of wood in his hands that he held above his head, and was shouting for us to "stand from under!" He was on the main-yard-arm, the yard that "carries the "storm sail," you know. We all ran forward, and then the coast was clear, "Jack" gave the block a swing and sent it down on deck as quick as a flash. It struck a piece of sheet-iron that lay near the main hatch, and made a terrific report that sounded like a cannon. We kept our eyes on him, for he seemed about to fall, but he caught hold of the "port bowlines" and regained his balance. Just then the ship careened over on her beam ends, lurched back again, and then stood steady as before. Nearly every one was thrown down, and some of the passengers were badly hurt. As soon as we got upon our feet we saw no more of the waterspout, but in its stead the whole sea was just as white as though it was composed of soad-suds.

We felt that it was over, and that the noble "Jack" had saved us by his cool-headedness, but it was some time before we could recover from the paralysis that seemed to have stricken us all.

When we did recover, we felt as only men can feel who have been snatched from the jaws of death. Work seemed a pleasure after that, for it reminded us that we had life in us.

There were on board, counting officers crew, and all, about 150 persons, and if that spout had struck us it would have sent us, ship and all, to the bottom of the sea, and no one would have known what sank us. Ever since that day I have been convinced that the City of Boston was lost in this manner.

I suppose the water that was in the air would have weighed 10,000 tons; it couldn't have been less; and as there was a brig sailing ten miles from us in the direction of the waterspout's course, and no one on board saw it, it must have formed between us, two, and reached its immense proportions in about half an hour.

What Tilton Says.

Theodore Tilton writes as follows to a friend relative to late scandals:

MY COMPLAINING FRIEND: Thanks for your good letter of bad advice. You say, how easy to give the lie to the wicked story, and thus end it forever.

But stop and consider. The story is a whole library of statements—a hundred or more—and it would be strange if some of them are not correct, though I doubt if any are. To give a general denial to such an encyclopedia of assertions would be as vague and irrelevant as to take up the *Police Gazette*, with its twenty-four pages of items, and say, "This is all a lie." So extensive a libel requires (if answered at all) a special denial of its several parts; and furthermore, it requires, in this particular case, not only a denial of things misstated, but a truthful explanation of other things that remain unstated and in mystery. In other words, the false story (if met at all) should be confronted and confounded by the true one.

Now, my friend, you urge me to speak, but when the truth is a sword, God's mercy sometimes commands it sheathed. If you think I do not burn to defend my wife and little ones, you know not the fiery spirit within me. But my wife's heart is more a fountain of charity, and quenches all resentments. She says: "Let there be no suffering, save to ourselves alone," and forbids a vindication to the injury of others. From the beginning she has stood with her hands on my lips, saying, "Hush." So when you prompt me to speak for her you counteract her more Christian mandate of silence.

Moreover, after all, the chief victim of the public displeasure is myself alone and so long as this is happily the case, I shall try, with patience, to keep my answer within my own breast, lest it shoot forth like a thunderbolt through other hearts. Yours truly,

THEODORE TILTON.

HOW HE DIED.—The Emperor Napoleon died almost alone. His vital forces failed him at once, and there was no time to recall the friends who had but just left him. The Prince had gone back to Woolwich to school; Dr. Gull and Father Goddard were in London. The Prince saw his father no more alive, and the others reached the gates of Chiselhurst Park just as the Emperor breathed his last. The Empress was at the bedside, and so were four physicians. The medical men declare that the Emperor's death is due to other causes than the recent surgical operations.

It is a sign of a narrow mind to be always in a quiver.

A Terrible Story.

An old proverb hath it, that "murder will out." There are many curious things in this line wrapped up in a story published by the Sacramento *Union*—a story as full of horrors as any which even a Mrs. Wood could frame. The story is in the form of an affidavit made before a justice of the peace in Sacramento City. Annie Lohry testifies that on the 19th of February, 1869, she left home to gather some early spring flowers, and after a time found herself in the vicinity of what was known as the Corliss Ranch. Sitting down to rest, she was made the involuntary witness of a terrible struggle between two brothers, resulting seemingly from a quarrel over the distribution of several thousand dollars. She saw the death blow struck, and screamed, which attracted the murderer's attention. The latter, smitten with a terrible remorse, prayed by all things she loved on earth, to go to the aid of his brother. She was almost paralyzed with horror and fear, but managed to reach the side of the dying man. She held his head and tried to bind up the wound, but the man died in a few minutes. The murderer wept such tears as only a murderer, and a fratricide at that, can weep, and then the matter of his own safety came in. He urged the girl to take his brother's share of the money and keep silence, but she refused. He seemed half-minded to kill her, but finally, with revolver at her head, made her swear a dreadful oath that she would not reveal the secret of the murder for four years, that term being named because his mother could not leave the State until the end of such period. The murderer went to a place near by, where were two horses, and took a blanket from one of them and prepared to cover the body of his poor brother, but was too overcome to do it; so the girl covered up the body. Then they left the spot. Several times he put the revolver to her head on the fearful journey; but finally she saved her life.

The murderer had promised to release her from the keeping of the secret, if possible, in less than four years. So she met him several times in the Uniontown graveyard. Finally he released her from what she had considered binding, and so she just now makes this affidavit.

To think of that deed! To think of the scene at the brook, when the murderer made her wash her apron of the blood, while he washed his hands and was deathly sick! To think of that young girl carrying that terrible secret for four years, because she thought it binding!—no words can set it forth. We once heard Beecher say that he would like to know, for one half-minute, the feelings of a murderer. For one half-minute, and no more; that would be an age. But who could stand the ordeal of a half-minute of the life of the man of Corliss Ranch? Reason would totter.

A Man With a Mania.

Another curious man is backwards and forwards here—a Lord Vernon, who is well informed, a great Italian scholar deep in Dante, and a very good humored gentleman, but who has fallen into the strange infatuation of attending every rifle match that takes place in Switzerland, accompanied by two men who load rifles for him, one after another, which he has been frequently known to fire off, two a minute, for fourteen hours at a stretch, without once changing his position or leaving the ground. He wins all kinds of prizes; gold watches, flags, teaspoons, teaboards etc., and is constantly travelling about with them, from place to place in an extraordinary carriage, where you touch a spring and a chair flies out, touch another spring and a bed appears touch another spring and a closet of pickles opens, touch another spring and disclose a pantry. While Lady Vernon —said to be handsome and accomplished—is continually cutting across this or that Alpine pass in the night, to meet him on the road, for a minute or two, on one of his excursions, these being the only times at which she can catch him. The last time he saw her was five or six months ago, when they met and supped together on the St. Gothard! It is a monomania with him, of course. He is a man of some note; seconded one Lord Melbourne's addresses, and had forty thousand a year, now reduced to ten, but nursing and improving every day. He was with us last Monday, and comes back from some out of the way place to join another pic-nic next Friday. As I have said, he is the very soul of good nature and cheerfulness, but one can't help being melancholy to see a man wasting his life in such a singular delusion. Isn't it odd? He knows my books very well, and seems interested in everything concerning them.—*The Life of Charles Dickens.*

A Shocking Tragedy.

Hugh Barr, occupying a basement at No. 48 Front street, Brooklyn, who had been in prison since 25th of November last, for an assault committed upon Margaret Bradley, was released a few days ago. He took home a half gallon of whisky, and his wife, acting under his instructions, invited several neighbors to partake of his hospitality. The party became quite drunk, and subsequently a general row ensued. Barr declared he would make the place too hot for his guests, and seizing a lamp full of kerosene oil, poured its contents over the red-hot stove. A portion of the fluid was dashed over Alice Barker, and the room was instantly filled with flames that communicated with the dress of the woman Barker. Barr had told them at first that they must get out as best they could, or take the consequences. Alice's screams brought assistance, but too late to save her from injuries of a most horrible character. Her clothing was burned from her body, which was blackened and blistered. Her hair was entirely burned off, her hands and legs were almost a crisp, and her face was unrecognizable. On the arrival of the police a shocking scene was presented. The oil had burned itself out without setting fire to the building, but the unfortunate woman was dying on the floor, having the appearance, at first sight, of a mere cinder. When it was found that she was still alive, she was wrapped in a blanket and taken to the City Hospital. The physicians there pronounced her injuries inevitably fatal. Barr was arrested and locked up to await the result.

Earthquake Fun.

The Oregon papers are making fun of the last earthquake in that region, for it affected persons in quite different ways. A young gentleman and lady were out walking at the time. About half an hour after, they returned from their promenade and then learned, for the first time, that anything unusual had occured. People rushed into the street scantly clad. One loving husband, who had "just stepped out to see a man on business," rushed home with a billiard cue that he had forgotten to replace, in his hand. His wife has vetoed all business engagements after 8 o'clock, P. M. The next little item we take as we find it. One irascible gentleman jumped from bed scantily attired, possessed himself of the cowhide, and made for the room of his boys up stairs, and rushed into it, exclaiming, "I'll show you how to be fighting at this time of night."

Newspaper Decisions.

1.—Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office—whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2.—If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3.—The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima acie* evidence of intentional fraud.

A Western paper affirms that among the unfortunate women lost by the Fifth Avenue Hotel fire was a near relative of ex-Collector Tom Murphy, who had voluntarily chosen to work in a menial capacity.

Cases of Spontaneous Combustion.

The first case of alleged spontaneous combustion which attracted general notice happened in 1725, and was put on record by the celebrated Le Cat. Le Cat, happening to be at Rheims in the above-mentioned year, lodged in the house of a man named Millet. One morning in February, the body of Madame Millet, a woman well along in years, and addicted to drink, was found lying almost entirely consumed upon the kitchen-floor, near the hearth. Only the head, part of the legs, and a few of the vertebræ, had escaped combustion. The floor beneath the body was also slightly burnt. Millet himself was at once arrested on a charge of murder, a supposed intrigue with a servant-woman furnishing the motive for the crime. In defence, he stated that he and his wife had retired to rest as usual, when she, being unable to sleep, went out to the kitchen, as he thought, to warm herself. He was subsequently awakened by a smell of burning, and, going to investigate, found the body of his wife lying in the manner described. In spite of this story, Millet was convicted of murder; but, appealing to a higher court, was saved by the plea of spontaneous combustion. And, certainly, whatever may have caused the death of the deceased, there was no evidence of crime on the part of the husband.

The case of Grace Pitt, in England, in 1744, was, in some respects, like that of Madame Millet, except that there was no suspicion of murder. Three separate accounts of this case nearly coincide. The victim was about sixty years of age; and, it is said, had recently drunk large quantities of spirits. It was her custom to descend every night, half dressed, to the kitchen, to smoke her pipe before the kitchen-fire. The night of her death she arose as usual, and was missed by her daughter in the morning. The latter, going in search of her mother, found her stretched out upon the right side, the head near the grate, the body extended on the hearth, and the legs on the floor, resembling a log of wood consumed without flame. The fire being quenched by pouring on water, the remains were found to resemble a heap of coals covered with white ashes. And, near the body, were found a child's clothes and a paper screen, both quite uninjured, showing that the combustion could not have been particularly violent.

A Valley of Mastodons.

If M. Octave Pavy does not succeed in finding the North Pole, or even the Polar Sea, we can still have the consolation that he has, in a very early stage of the voyage, made a most interesting discovery. The expedition left San Francisco in June, and late advices state that in the latter part of July the explorers reached the shores of Wrangel Land, near the mouth of a great river, running from the northeast, and which is not set down on any chart. This M. Pavy considered as confirming another of his theories that there exists a great Polar continent, and of which the temperature is sufficiently warm to melt the snow. The current of this hitherto unknown stream flows in an easterly direction along the coast, with a rapidity of six knots an hour. M. Pavy and party followed the plain of this river towards the north for about 250 miles. The plain is uniformly level, its width varies from fifty to sixty miles, and it is bordered by mountains of great height, with inany perpendicular peaks. About eighty miles from the mouth of the river the travellers found upon the plain the remains of mastodons, and on clearing away the snow in a place where tusks were visible, they brought to light the enormous body of one of the animals of an extinct race, in a perfect state of preservation. The skin was covered with black and streaked hair, very long and thick on the back. The tusks measured eleven feet eight inches in length, and were curved up to a level with the monster's eyes. The animal was in a kneeling posture, the front legs being bent, while the hind parts were deeply imbedded in the snow, indicating that the mastodon had perished in struggling to get out of a mire hole or snow drift. Professor Newcomb could not find any special characteristics distinguishing the extinct mastodon from the elephant of to-day. He took from the stomach some specimens of bark and herbs, the nature of which he could not analyze on the spot. For the space of many miles the plain was covered with the remains of mastodons, indicating that a numerous drove of these gigantic animals had there perished, owing to some sudden change or convulsion of nature. The region abounds in Polar bears, which devour the remains of the mastodons.

A Horrible Outrage in Russia.

News has reached the Jewish Chronicle of the commission of a fearful outrage upon a Jewish family, in the District of Michaelow. A Jew was landlord of an inn, which was solitarily situated on the border of a wood. The family consisted of husband, wife, brother and four children. On the 15th instant, at about six in the evening, two laborers came into the inn and called for some brandy, for which they refused to pay, and jeeringly asked, in addition, for the loan of five roubles. As the landlord refused to lend them any money and demanded payment for the brandy, the laborers became abusive, and ultimately were turned out the house, the landlord detaining the caps of the men, so that they might be afterwards identified when he complained of their conduct. The laborers went away, muttering ominous threats. When the innkeeper and his family had been asleep but a short time, they were awoke by loud cries of "Fire," and on rushing out of the house they were attacked by eight men, among whom were the two laborers who had come to the inn in the early part of the evening. The landlord and his family were thrown to the ground and bound. The men then set to plundering the house. When they had ransacked the place, they caught hold of the poor landlord, his wife, brother and their younger children and threw them into the midst of the burning building. One, the eldest son of the landlord, about twelve years of age, managed to escape into the neighboring wood. The others perished in the flames. One of the laborers has been arrested, and the police are in active pursuit of the other murderers.

Where They Got Their Shells,

There is not much lime in the sea—probably not more than there was in Falstaff's "sack"—but there is enough. And the use it is put to is one of the curiosities of natural history.

Every inhabitant of the ocean which has a shell derives the materials of which that hard covering is composed from the water. Besides, the lime is secreted or rather separated from its food, as birds do it for making a covering for their eggs, mollusks take up the largest amount directly out of the water they breathe. Every time an oyster draws water through its gills, some of its lime, which is held in solution, is taken possession of by appropriate vessels and goes directly to the living membrane which deposits it, and thus the shell grows. It is assured that a single drop of sea water contains only about the ten thousand six hundredth part of a grain of lime. But the incessant respiration of the dweller in one or two years makes a house weighing in some cases many pounds. When the animal dies most of the shells gravitate and aggregate to the bottom, where, becoming broken and impacted into solid masses, mixed in fine earthy deposits under immense hydrostatic pressure and chemical forces, they become marble. All marble quarries are supposed to have thus originated in the abysses of primitive seas, and were afterwards elevated to where they are found by upheaval.

The women of the Attakapas parished and St. Landry, Louisiana, have sent to market yearly since the war not less than $1,000,000 worth of chickens and eggs, besides supplying home demands and the villagers and those who do not raise chickens in those parishes.

A French physician has published a pamphlet proving that cigarette consumers invariably die of consumption before they are fifty years old.

Every Boy His Own Gas-Maker.

Gas, which supplies the artificial illuminating power, which has almost wholly superseded that obtained from the animal and vegetable fat and oil, resin, wax, paraffine, and sundry other materials, was not introduced into London until the summer of 1805, and did not come into general use there until 1814.

As far back as the year 1739, Doctor Clayton, an English chemist, reported that from the combustion of bituminous coal (which abounds in England, and is to be found in great quantities in the neighborhood of Pittsburgh and other parts of Western Pennsylvania) could be obtained the inflammable aeriform fluid, now called carbureted hydrogen —which is the ordinary gas now almost universally in use.

Clayton had not *discovered* gas. It was known, centuries ago, that fossil coals yielded a combustible vapor, and that large quantities of combustible gases were often evolved from coal and other mineral seams, and also from salt mines. In some places this gas is so abundant that, simply by boring a hole in the ground, sufficient gas flows out capable of being utilized for the purposes of illumination.

At Fredonia, New York, a mill had to be pulled down, and a large quantity of gas evaporated from the broken soil, on the banks of the river Canadaway. A digging was made into the bituminous limestone, and a gasometer was erected to receive this gas, which now serves for the purpose of illuminating the locality.

As early as the year 1770 gas was observed to issue from a salt mine in Hungary, and this gas is now collected and used to light up the mine. So in China and other places. In Central Asia and near the Caspian Sea there are fires continually burning at a great depth in the earth—the result of gas issuing from the soil and accidentally set on fire.

Mr. Murdoch, a Scotchman, after having lighted his work-shop, in Cornwall, with gas, in 1792, partially introduced it into the steam-engine factory of Boulton & Watt, at Soho, near Birmingham, in 1718. Still it was not generally known, and indeed was looked upon as only an experiment. But in 1802, on the occasion of the Peace of Amiens, which put an end to the ten-years' war of Europe against France, the general joy of the British people was expressed in a variety of ways. Mr. Murdoch covered the entire front of the Soho works with little burners, attached to small metallic tubes or pipes, and almost in one moment, as if by magic, the flame rapidly ran, in jets, all along the tubing, making an illumination at once the most novel and brilliant imaginable. The fact was ascertained, but, as usual, people were slow to act upon it. Moreover, people were alarmed at the idea of explosions, and feared that the new process, however brilliant, might be unmanageable, if not dangerous.

In 1803 one of the London theatres was gas-lighted, for a few nights, as an experiment; and in 1812 the first gas-making company in London was duly chartered.

Gas was introduced into New York city in 1823. It had been partially used in Dublin five years earlier, but was not used in the street lamps until 1825.

The first gas-meter was made in London in 1820. Before it came into use gas was paid for, not by the quantity consumed, which it was then impossible to ascertain accurately, but at so much per hour for each burner.

It was ascertained that, in 1869, the gas-pipes in and around London extended upward of two thousand miles, and are daily increasing. It was stated, at the same time, that there is a leakage of nine per cent., through the faulty joints of the pipes, in the gas supply of London.

To make coal-gas is very easy. Most school-boys, I suppose, know how to do it, at a few minutes' notice. Here is the process, which I tried a hundred times or more before I was ten years old:

Get a little bit of bituminous coal—as much as the size of a walnut will answer. Pound it small, almost into dust, with a hammer or a cobble-stone. Take an ordinary tobacco-pipe (one with a long stem is preferable), and fill it with the pounded coal, pressing it in pretty closely with your thumb. I should have said, nearly fill it. On the top press down some tough clay, reduced to the consistency of putty by being tempered with a little water. Then put the pipe, filled with coal, and closely covered with the tenacious clay, and insert it carefully between the bars of the grate, so that the clay on the top of the bowl may not be disturbed. In a minute or two, the heat of the fire evolves carbureted hydrogen gas from the coal in the pipe.

If the top-covering of clay is imperfect, this volatile gas will find its way through the clay, and burn very brightly for a few minutes; but if the covering be compact and complete, the gas flows out of the long stem of the pipe, which projects out of the fire, and you can immediately see and smell it. The smell is that of escaped gas—which is so unpleasant and unwholesome when perceived and swallowed in a room—and the appearance is that of a thick smoke. Then apply a lighted match to this vapor, which, being inflammable, instantly is all aflame—burning brightly until all the coal in the bowl of the pipe has parted with its gas. When this is done, there is an end of the flame.

Take the pipe out of the fire, remove the clay cover of the bowl, and the residuum remaining there is coke!

Now, this is the distillation of gas from coal, which lights our houses and streets—only at the gas-works the vapor is submitted to processes which purify it, thereby producing a clearer and brighter light when burning.

What is left after making the gas has a commercial value. Of these products, however, there is not space to say anything now and here.

Brewers in England.

A London correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* says it is surprising how many brewers there are in Parliament, and what a degree of respectability attaches to their calling.

The wine trade and brewing stand at the very head of reputable money making callings in this country. The wine merchant gets access to society where the dry goods man would not be admitted, where even the exclusive silk dealer could not enter. A lower class of people wears silk than drinks wine. Brewing is as much a staple product here as wheat growing with us, and the brewer is above the wine merchant. He may not at present serve stately boards, but he got his position in a time when he filled a jovial bowl for the nobles; and a position once gained is never lost in this land of precedent. Besides, he is a man of wealth, his product is always in demand. The brewer that represents Great Marlow has inherited his business from several generations. All the wealthy families of the place are his kinsmen, and they come up in a right royal way to put him into Parliament. They all go and come at "the member's" beck, for on him rests the honorable fame of the house. The tradesmen follow suit from other motives. When one comes to know the servility and venality of English shopkeepers, he is not surprised at the contempt that attaches to them in the general estimation. They are the most dishonest and servile class in the country, and notoriously open to political bribery.

CLEANSING FEATHER-BEDS.—When featherbeds become soiled and heavy, they may be made clean and light as follows: Rub them over with a stiff brush or broom, dipped in hot soapsuds. When clean, lay them on some clean boards where the rain will fall on them. When thoroughly soaked, let them dry in a hot sun for six or seven successive days, shaking them each day. They should should be covered with a thick cloth during the night. If exposed to the night-air, they will become damp and mildew. This way of washing the bed-ticking and feathers makes them very fresh and light, and is much easier than the old-fashioned method of emptying the beds, while it answers quite as well.

An Arab Wedding Ball.

A curtain drawn across the door of the tent (writes a traveller in Algeria) concealed the bride, who, closely veiled, sat within, surrounded by women. On the outside between four and five hundred people were collected, and a clear space was kept in the middle for the dancers by two men with drawn swords, who vigorously applied, right and left, the flat of the blade to all who pressed too forward. On one side of the ring squatted the band, consisting of two men with instruments like flageolets and a drummer who occasionally accompanied the music with his voice

In the centre was a middle-aged woman, dressed in the usual dark blue cotton garments, but decked with all her ornaments—ear-rings, bracelets and a necklace—to which sundry charms and amulets, teeth of wild beasts, verses of the Koran sewn up in little bags, and various other odds and ends, considered as protections from the evil eye, were suspended; a large circular brooch of silver or white metal (the same in form as those used by the Scotch Highlanders) confined the loose folds across her bosom, and a small looking-glass set in metal dangled conveniently at the end of a string of sufficient length to allow of her admiring her charms in detail. Her face was uncovered, and her features were harsh and disagreeable, except the eyes, which were large and expressive, with that peculiar lustrous appearance given by the use of a mineral paint. Her feet were hardly visible from the length of her dress, and her finger-nails, together with the palms of her hands, were stained with henna. As soon as we had taken our stand in the front row, the music, which had ceased for a few minutes, struck up, and the lady in the midst commenced her performance.

Inclining her head languishingly from side to side, she bent time with her feet, raising each foot alternately from the ground with a jerking action, as if she had been standing on a hot floor, at the same time twisting about her body with a slow movement of the hands and arms. Several others succeeded her, and danced in the same style, with an equal want of grace. A powerful inducement to exert themselves was not wanting, for one of them more than once received some tolerably severe blows both from a stick and the flat of the sword; what the reason was I do not know, but suppose that either she was lazy or danced badly.

While the dancing was going on, the spectators were not idle; armed with guns, pistols, and blunderbusses with enormous bell mouths, an irregular fire was kept up. Advancing a step or two into the circle, so as to show off before the whole party, an Arab would present his weapon at a friend opposite, throwing himself into a graceful attitude; then suddenly dropping the muzzle at the instant of pulling the trigger, the charge struck the ground close to the feet of the person aimed at. After each report the women set up a long-continued shrill cry of "lu-lu, lu-lu," and the musicians redoubled their efforts. The advance of one man is usually the signal for others to come forward at the same time, all anxious to surpass their friends and neighbors in dexterity and grace. Ten or a dozen men being crowded into a small space, sometimes not more than six feet wide, brandishing their arms and excited by the mimic combat, firing often at random, it is not to be wondered at if accidents happen occasionally to the actors or the by-standers.

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What the Season Suggests.

To assume warm clothing at the commencement of the cold season is only an act of common prudence. But something more than this is required to put the body in a state of defense against the searching atmosphere of winter. Damp has a depressing effect on the vital organs and the animal spirits. The amount of life power taken out of the strongest of us by the chills of variable weather frequently in the air at this period of the year is very considerable, and to the weak and languid they are extremely deleterious. To protect the system against their effects, it must be inwardly toned regulated and reinforced, as well as shielded outwardly by appropriate garments. This essential service is more safely and satisfactorily accomplished by the daily use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters than by any other means within the province of medical science. The fact here stated is an incontrovertible as a demonstration in mathematics. Nobody disputes it. It is a matter of common belief and of general record. Here the case might be rested, and the public, naturally enough, wants to know why this famous vegetable specific is so far ah